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S H O R T A C C O U N T

Of several

E X C E L L E N T M E D I C I N E S

Lately discovered in the

A R G O L o r T A R T A R , & c .

A

Историческое

описание

искусства медицины

в Тартарской губернии

А. Г. ТАТАРСКАЯ

Tartarologia brevis.

O R, A

S H O R T A C C O U N T

Of several

EXCELLENT MEDICINES

Lately discovered in the

ARGOL or TARTAR:

Together with its

P R E P A R A T I O N S;

Namely,

The VOLATILE SALT, OIL, SPIRIT, and
FIXED SALT.

To which are annexed,

Divers remarkable Instances of the Efficacy of these noble
Medicines in the following Disorders, and others:

The REFINED CRYSTALS, in *Fits, Convulsions, Head-ach,*
Epilepsy, &c.

The VOLATILE SALT, in *Consumptions, Land and Sea-Scurvy,*
Weakness of the Nerves, and Stomach, Venereal Distemper, Ob-
struction of the Menfes, Bite of mad Dogs, &c.

The SPIRIT, in the *Dropsy, Obstructions, Lowness of Spirits,*
Faintings, Palsy, Apoplexy, &c.

The OIL, in the *Gout, Asthma, Rheumatism, Cholic, Hysterics, &c.*

The FIXED SALT, in the *Stone, Gravel, &c.*

The THIRD EDITION, with Alterations and Additions.

By WILLIAM TAUBE DOVE, *Surgeon,*
In James-Street, Covent-Garden.

L O N D O N,

Printed for the AUTHOR; and sold by P. VAILLANT
in the Strand.

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ARGOL & TARTAR.

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T O

Laurence Heister, M. D.

Senior Professor of Anatomy, Physick, Botany,
and Surgery, in the University of Helmstadt;
First Physician and Aulic Counsellor to his
Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick;
Member of the Imperial Academy of Sciences,
and Fellow of the Royal Societies of London
and Berlin.

S I R,

YOU are so universally known and
esteemed by the Learned of all
Nations, from the many excellent Trea-
tises in *Anatomy, Surgery, Physick, and*
Botany You have sent into the World,
that it would be vain and absurd, by
an Address of this kind, to think of
making the Name of Dr. HEISTER

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more publick, or of contributing any Addition to the Honour and Credit which attends it. But the great Improvement which the Science and Practice of Healing has received from Your Penetration and Diligence, and Your Candour in communicating Your accurate Observations, and happy Discoveries, for the common Benefit of Mankind, lay me, with every Student and Practitioner in every Branch of Physick, under the highest Obligations to You, which it would be ungrateful to omit any fair Opportunity of openly and publickly acknowledging. Besides this, Sir, I shall ever esteem it an Honour to have it known, that I have had the Happiness to receive many particular Obligations from You, by Your faithful and excellent Instructions, as well in private as in publick, during the many Years I was an Attendant upon Your Lectures at *Helmstadt*, and by the continued

tinued Friendship and Correspondence wherewith You have favoured me.

To this Foundation laid by You, and to the Blessing of Providence, I am to ascribe whatever Progress I have since made in the Knowledge of my Profession, and the Success which has attended my Practice in it, by a careful and diligent Application thereto. If I have been, by my Experience, led to point out any thing that may contribute in the least to the Good of Mankind, to You are the Thanks due, from whom I received my first Instructions in Physick and Surgery.

What I here send into the World, I think of some Importance; otherwise I should not have published it, much less have addressed it to You; which I have done not only for the sake of publickly acknowledging the particular Favours You have honoured me with, but because You are at once the ablest and
most

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most candid Judge of those Trials and Observations which I have made on this noble Medicine, and the new Virtues I suppose myself to have found in it.

That God may long preserve You an Ornament to Your Profession, and a general Benefit to Mankind, will be ever the sincere and fervent Prayer of,

S I R,

Your most obedient,


humble Servant,

William Taube Dove.



CHAP. I.

A Discovery of some Medicinal Qualities in the Tartar, or Argol.

F all Productions of the Vegetable World, none have been in more general Use and Estimation, than Wine: The essential Salt of Wine, called *Tartar*, or *Argol*, or *Winestone*, is our present Subject of Inquiry.

The several Preparations made from this, to wit, a *volatile Salt*, a *volatile Spirit*, an *Oil*, and a *fixed Salt*, I shall severally treat of, and mention first the Preparation thereof, and afterwards those Distempers, in which I have found them respectively useful.

God himself instituted the Use of Wine, in the Offerings to his Honour. Wine, we find amongst the Heathens, was constantly used in their Sacrifices, and sacred Rites, which they performed.

The Vine, in the sacred Books of the Old Testament, is frequently made use of as an Emblem, or Type, of God's ancient Church and People: And in the New Testament we find our Blessed Saviour comparing himself to it, but not to Gold, Silver, or Diamonds; and accordingly he has appointed the Juice of it to be drank, as the great Medicine

of our Souls Salvation, in that sacred Ordinance, one chief Intent of which is, to commemorate his own Offering for our Redemption, and Forgiveness of Sins.

These, and other things of a like Kind, in an Age of a more pious and devout Turn, than that of this present, might perhaps be esteemed as intended by Providence to point at the healing Virtues and Qualities it has given to it: But it will be more agreeable to the prevailing Taste, as well as be thought more to my Purpose, to mention the actual Use made of it, and Esteem it was held in, as a Medicine. For this there is no Necessity to quote particular Authors, and Passages of the Writings of the ancient Heathen Physicians, they are in general so full of its Praises; and it is no less celebrated in this Respect by the Poets, particularly by *Homer* and *Virgil*, the two greatest of them all.

That Wine was used medically amongst the *Jews*, and especially in our Saviour's Time, is evident from the mention of it, as applied with Oil to the Wounds of the half-murdered Traveller, in his Parable of the good *Samaritan*. The great Maker has laid great and wonderful Mysteries and Secrets in natural Things, though they appear to us at first Sight of very little Signification and Consequence, till we open, dissolve, and anatomise them; then to our Surprise, the great and unspeakable Wisdom of the omnipotent Creator appears. I will not dispute with the wretched and despicable Deists, Naturalists, Free-thinkers, &c. about the Creation, and how the Great Being created *omnia ex nihilo*.

Among all the Vegetables, Animals, Metals, and Minerals, there is not one, that contains in itself so many admirable Productions, as the Vine-Tree, *viz.* 1 The Grape, 2 the Wine itself, 3 the Spirit, 4 the Vinegar, 5 the Lees, 6 the Tartar or Argol, 7 in it

it the Oil, 8 the volatile Spirit, 9 the volatile Salt, 10 the fixed Salt; and in the Vine-Tree itself, 11 the Sap, or the Juice, and in the Ashes, 12 a fixed Salt.

Wine, or the Juice of the Grape, indeed, taken moderately and discreetly, is a great Balsam and Strengtheners of the human Body, and Enlivener of the Spirits of Men, even when both are most vigorous and healthy; and as the Man is the King of the Animals, the Gold of the Metals and Minerals, so the Wine is the King among the Vegetables, and it is one of the great and wonderful Works of the Almighty God. The great *Isaac Hollandus*, says in his Vegetable Work, ‘ I know very well that among all the Spirits, none is so excellent and powerful as the admirable Spirit of the noble Vine-Tree, because the Almighty God has from Eternity made and decreed, that out of the incomparable Vine-tree, the noble Wine should grow, which should circulate in our Saviour’s Blood and Body. And the wise Man knew well, that the Spirit of the Vine surpasses all the Spirits of the other Vegetables, and also the ancient wise Men have not found greater Power in Herbs, Trees, or other Species, as in the Spirit drawn out of the Vine, for that Reason I can say, that the Spirit out of the Vine-tree is the most noble and best among all things.

Though the right Spirit of Wine is so excellent, yet I may say, that my *volatile Salt, Spirit, and Oil* of my *Tartar* or *Argol*, outdoes it very far in Medicines; it comes originally out of the Vine, and is the essential Salt of it, and I think, we may with right call the *Argol* a Treasury, and a Store-house of excellent Medicines for the Benefit of human Creatures, and the Vine may be called not unjustly, the Tree of Life.

But it is the *Tartar*, or *Argol*, which is generated from it, that is the greatest Benefit to our Constitutions, when they are sickly and diseased. But this, under various Forms, varying also in its Qualities, must accordingly be differently prepared and administered, as Distempers themselves vary, for the Cure of which 'tis given, or applied.

The Forms under which I have found the *Argol* or *Tartar* are, *viz.* a *volatile Salt*, *volatile Spirit*, an *Oil*, and a *fixed Salt*, are of very eminent Virtues in the Distempers mentioned in the Title-Page, and in others also, as will be seen in the several Cases I shall give a faithful Account of. An Artist can help Nature, but not make Nature or change it; this is alone God's Work, which Man cannot produce. If we take a Thing, or a Subject, and make it better, or encrease it, then we only work through Nature.

Jealousy, Malice, Envy, &c. are often the Rewards, in the Beginning, of new and useful Inventions, from base, ignorant, selfish, covetous, and ungenerous People: But *exitus acta probat*.

The *Tartar*, or *Argol*, or *Wine-stone*, is generated and sticks at the Inside of the Casks of old Wine, as fast and as hard and compact almost as a Stone, in the form of white, or reddish, short-shooted Crystals, according as the Wine is; sometimes it is one Quarter of an Inch, and sometimes two or three Inches thick.

It may be tolerably washed and cleansed of the Dirt and Fæces, which stick to it, without dissolving or opening its Body; but if you add any Corrosive to it, it will be destroyed; as it will by exposing it to a strong Fire, for then its volatile Salt, Oil, and Spirit, evaporate or fly away, and the fixed Salt only remains; and from a common Distillation nothing will be produced, but a weak Spirit and a fætid Oil.

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The Lees of Wine are quite different from the Tartar, because they are the fœculent Sediment, and the Dross of the Wine, and are not mixed with the *Tartar*.

That which I most commonly use and dissolve, is good large and compact *Tartar* of *Leghorn*.

There are three sorts of *Tartar* or *Argol*, viz. 1 the Rhenish, 2 the Red, and 3 the whitish *Leghorn*. In Virtue they are all alike, and I have found no Difference. In dissolving and preparing my Crystals of *Tartar*, out of about ten Pounds of common good *Leghorn Tartar*, I have found remaining about one Pound and a half of light dark brown Dross, and a fine whitish sandy *Tartar*, like the *Cream* of *Tartar*, about one Pound, and out of this I have made a *Tartarus Tartarifatus* with my fixed Salt.

My Crystals are of an admirable Beauty and Lustre: They are commonly half an Inch long, sometimes longer, and sometimes they are less, and about Half a Quarter of an Inch thick, sometimes more, sometimes less, according to what Time I give it to crystallise, but exactly square, of a brownish Colour, and now-and-then make a Body about the thickness of one, two, or three Fingers.

If I let them lie too long in the Air, or expose them to any Warmth, they will grow as white and brittle as Chalk, as if they were calcined, for which Reason I carefully preserve them from both.

Every one must acknowledge, that the more a Body is depurated and cleansed from its Fæces, Impurities and Dregs, the better and more efficacious its Preparation for our internal Use must be; and those Gentlemen that will not be persuaded by this great Truth, please to compare my Preparations and Medicines to the common and vulgar.

If an Impurity is originally mixed from the Beginning

ning with a Medicine, do whatever you will, you cannot remove the intimately mixed noxious Qualities from it, nor correct them.

In making my Preparations, I put four Pounds or thereabout, of Crystals into the Retort; and, in distilling, I give them at first only a moderate Heat, which is sufficient, but at last a strong one.

In this Distillation some very volatile Spirits come over first; a little while after this, the Retort and Receivers are filled with a thick Cloud or Smoke, and the Spirit, volatile Salt, and Oil, all pass over together united, the volatile Salt sticks to the Top and Sides of the first Receiver so close and thick, that there is no seeing thro' it, the Spirit and Oil are mixed together, and fall into the Receiver, and a great Deal of volatile Salt sinks to the Bottom of the Receiver, and there crystallizes.

My Spirit, Salt and Oil, are extremely volatile, which is the Reason of my using two Receivers.

The more gently I distil, the safer I find it, and I get a greater Quantity of Spirit, but less volatile Salt; and, *vice versa*, from a greater Heat less Spirit, and more volatile Salt. As in either Case I am obliged to give Vent, I therefore lose more than half the Quantity of my Spirit, Oil, and Salt, by their unavoidably flying away thro' the Vent-hole. I once tried to distil the usual Quantity of Crystals, securing every Glass well with Bladders, and giving them only a very gentle Heat; but the Retort burst with such a prodigious Force, that it was very providential I escaped with Life.

I find that my Spirit, Salt, and Oil, keep all together in the first Receiver, and that not so much, as a single Drop of Spirit, but only a very small Quantity of volatile Oil and Salt, passes over to the second, in the latter of which, the Salt shoots into long small Crystals at the Bottom.

Out of four or five Distillations, if no cross Accident happens, I only get about a Quart of Spirit, and not more than two or three Ounces of Oil in it, which is not rank and fætid, but of a pleasant Scent, tho' very quick and pungent, the Spirit smells not at all disagreeable, and is of a brown Colour; and of the volatile Salt there is perhaps the same Quantity.

My refin'd Crystals, upon being put to the Fire, or a Candle, yield a very fragrant Perfume, as agreeable, as a Nofegay.

I have made a *Tartarum Chalybetum* with my refin'd Crystal of *Tartar*, of a dark brown and most black Colour, and of a very strong Taste of Iron. In the Beginning, it crystallises very well, but at last I have a great deal of Difficulty of drying them.

In making the Sulphur *Antimonii*, I have taken *Antimonium*, *Niter*, and common *Argol*, each pulverised by itself, and afterwards mixed it, put it by little and little in a hot Crucible, and gave it a strong Fire afterwards, and then washed the *Scoriæ* out with common Water, and I put of my refined Crystals of *Tartar* to it a small Quantity, and the Sulphur in a Minute's Time precipitated itself, and the Liquor turned as red as Blood, which I evaporated, and got very fine yellowish Crystals.

I have put over my raw Crystals of *Tartar*, the fixed Salt of *Tartar* dissolved in the Air, to make the *Tartarus Tartarisatus*, the Fermentation was great, and the Spirit strong. I distilled it in a Sand-heat, and obtained a very strong and penetrating Spirit, of a great resolving Power.

To guard against Accidents in Distilling my Crystals, I run a Pin thro' the Joint of the second Receiver, to give Vent, as there may be Occasion.

If I put my rectified Spirit of *Tartar* over *Hungarian Vitriol* calcin'd to a Whiteness, it ferments pretty

pretty much, and draws an Extract of a beautiful blew Colour out; but if the Spirit of *Tartar* is cohobated over my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, it makes scarce any Ebullition, but the Colour is most the same, only the last is more upon the Green. The Sediment of them both is of a brownish Colour. I have put Spirit of Wine to it, and got a very powerful Spirit by a gentle Distillation.

I used to separate the Oil from my volatile Salt with Spirit of Wine; but my present Method is, to dissolve it in Rain-Water distilled, which leaves the Oil remaining in the Filter.

If I rectify my Oil of *Tartar* over my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, a good deal of volatile Salt comes over as red as a Ruby, but which loses the fine Colour in Time, and it grows brown, the Oil comes over light-brown, which by standing grows darker; the Oil in rectifying, to my Surprise, is turn'd half into a brown Spirit, and the rest remained Oil, and the fixed Salt of *Tartar* grows as black as Jet.

I also filter my Oil from my Spirit, but a good deal of the Oil will still remain in both the Spirit and the Water, which gives them a yellowish, or brownish Tinge, but, upon rectifying, they become perfectly white and clear, the Oil will grow as hard and as brittle as Pitch, of a dark brown Colour; if I rectify my Spirit of *Tartar*, it will make a thick Crust at the top of it.

If I rectify or sublime my volatile Salt of *Tartar*, it will lay itself on very thick in the Inside of the Receiver, in the Form of a perfect Vine-Tree, as it appears in the Depth of Winter, and the Branches of it great and small, are most wonderfully interwoven one with another, in the finest Proportion.

Sometimes I sublime my volatile Salt in a Retort, and sometimes in a Cucurbit; which makes it white as Snow, and exceeding volatile.

I have used sometimes *Rhenish*, as well as *Leghorn Tartar*, and find no Difference between them, only that the largest, closest, and most crystallised, is the best, and has not so much Dross as that, which is spongy, porous, light and brittle.

To the Sides of the Vessels and of the Filter, a kind of little conglobular Particles will adhere, like Grapes, but hollow; some of a whitish Colour, and some of a brownish, some as big as fine Pins Heads, and some as small Peas, but very tender, and out of the Dross will grow the same.

When I distil my Crystals, they melt together in a Body, as hard and close as a Stone, at the Bottom of the Retort; but the *Caput mortuum*, after the Spirit, volatile Salt and Oil is distill'd out of it, appears like a subtil fine Honey-Comb. If I rectify and calcine my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, it appears in the same Form. In rectifying my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, it will shoot on and crystallize most admirable, like fine Sugar Candy, but the Air will dissolve them again into Water.

If I distil the Dross, I find it gives a very great Quantity of Spirits, tolerably good, but foetid, like the common Spirit of *Tartar*, some Oil, but no volatile Salt.

I have taken of this foetid Spirit, and cohobated it over the *Caput mortuum* of my Crystals, but could not remove the disagreeable Smell.

Neither the Distillation, nor the Calcination, nor the Oil of Vitriol, can destroy the Nature of the Wine-Stone, or the *Tartar*, as it is to be seen in my volatile Salt, and my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, and in all my Preparations. Wonderful are the Works of the great, almighty, and powerful God, and of his Creation.

I have try'd my rectify'd Spirit of *Tartar* upon several calcin'd Metals, and particularly upon Iron,

and I have taken Iron calcin'd with Sulphur, prepar'd with Vinegar, and the Filings of Iron, so as they are turned to a *Crocus* through the Air. If I take my common rectified Spirit of *Tartar* upon any of them, it gives a very fine green Tincture; but if I put my rectified Spirit of *Tartar* with the fixed Salt of *Tartar* distilled over the Iron prepared with Vinegar, or the *Crocus Martis*, which I first calcine, it extracts a most beautiful red Tincture. If I put my rectified Spirit of *Tartar*, prepared without my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, over the common Filings of Iron, it draws out of it a most pleasant green Tincture, and out of the *Crocus Martis* prepared with Sulphur, it draws a yellow Tincture.

If I put my rectified Spirit of *Tartar* over common Antimony, it draws a Tincture out, which after evaporation leaves a brown Powder behind, which is the Sulphur.

The Oil of Vitriol I have put to my rectified Spirit of *Tartar*, and it makes a prodigious Fermentation, because it is of an alkaline Nature, and it produces a most admirable *Tartarus Vitriolatus*, not by Precipitation, but by Evaporation.

My volatile Spirit of *Tartar* dissolves the raw *Tartar* very fast, and a great quantity of it too, and the Crystals are brown and oily.

I have taken *Hungarian* Vitriol calcin'd to a Whiteness, and put my common rectify'd Spirit of *Tartar* over it, which ferments it pretty much; but my rectified Spirit of *Tartar* cohobated over my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, makes scarce any Ebullition or Fermentation at all, the Colour is most the same, only the latter is more upon the green. The Sediments of them both, are of a brownish Colour. I put Spirit of Wine to the Solution, and distilled it gently, and I got a very penetrating Spirit.

I have tried, what peculiar Effect would arise from distilling my Crystals in an Iron Retort, and I found the Spirit, Salt and Oil acquir'd from it such a noisome Stench, as could scarcely be endured. The Spirit came over as red as Blood; and, I am apt to believe, must be very powerful.

If I take the Trouble to dissolve my Crystals in Rain-Water distilled, they are then large, and admirably white; and there will remain in the Water, and at the Bottom of the Filter, a Kind of fine Cream of *Tartar*, which I found not to differ with the rest.

If my Spirit of *Tartar* stands a while, there will shoot out, at the Bottom of the Glass, very fine white, and large yellowish Crystals; if the Spirit is not distilled, they are yellowish, but if it is, they are admirably white. But my Spirit of *Tartar* cohobated over my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, shoots no more Crystals.

My volatile Spirit of *Tartar*, if I put it over my depurated fixed Salt of *Tartar*, ferments so much, that I am scarce able to hold it in my Hand; and a good Deal of strong Spirit distils itself without any Fire, and some volatile Salt. The first Time of distilling, it came over pretty well, and the fixed Salt of *Tartar* had lost much of its Sharpness; but the second time, the Spirit would not come over in the Sand, notwithstanding a constant moderate Fire for a Fortnight; during which, it often gave vehement Thumps, till I put it in a *Balneum Mariæ*, and then the Spirit at last comes almost all over. And for that Reason, if I rectify my Spirit of *Tartar*, I always do it in *Balneo Mariæ*, because it will not go over in a Sand Heat, but very slowly, and then it is impregnated with the fixed Salt.

The Phlegma, which remains in the Cucurbit, I put in a Retort in a Sand Heat, and distil the Phleg-

ma off with Difficulty, because it flows like Water in the Warmt, and when it is cold, it grows hard and crySTALLises.

But to be more exact, I have taken one Pound of my refined fixed Salt of *Tartar*, and put four Pound of my rectified Spirit of *Tartar* over it, and distilled it in a B. M. it carries over of the fixed Salt of *Tartar*, about a quarter of a pound. In the Beginning it appeared in a liquid Form, which by and by precipitated and crySTALLised itself most beautiful, at the Bottom of the Receiver in the Spirit, as white as Snow, of a prodigious strong Smell and most penetrating Taste, and is very agreeable. The remaining Phlegma and fixed Salt of *Tartar* in the Cucurbit, tastes like a neuter Salt, or a *Tartarus Tartarizatus*, and looses a great deal of its natural Sharpness and Fire.

In rectifying my Spirit of *Tartar* in B. M. there remains a dark brown Liquor of an extraordinary Bitterness, though very agreeable; this bitter Liquor I have distilled in a Retort, and an empeuromatick, or a strong Tasted, and fire-smelling Phlegma came over, and the Oil like hard Pitch, remained: This Liquor will dissolve very fast the raw common *Tartar*, of which I have made fine Crytals. If I put the Oil of Vitriol to it, it will prodigiously ferment and work, but nothing precipitates, and the Glass grows so hot, that it is impossible to hold it in a naked Hand. This shews that the Spirit is of an alkaline Nature.

If I distil my volatile Spirit over my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, it grows strong, and the Taste shews, that it carries over some fixed Salt, and in the Water it sinks to the Bottom. But if I do it too often, the Spirit grows weaker, because the Spirit remains with the fixed Salt.

After

After I have distilled the Spirit, I have taken the Phlegm, and dissolved a good Quantity of my volatile Salt of *Tartar* in it; of which some shot out afterwards in fine small Crystals.

If I make a Tincture of Copper with my Spirit of *Tartar*, it is as blue as the finest Ultramarine; but if I take my Spirit of *Tartar* distilled, or cohobated from the Salt of *Tartar*, it will exhibit a deeper Colour, though it requires more Time, but in few Days Time it turns green. This Tincture, if I distil it, grows very strong.

With Oil of Vitriol I have precipitated this Tincture of Copper, and a *Tartarus Vitriolatus* appeared with a reddish Colour at the Top; but the *Tartarus Vitriolatus Venenis* itself was of a bluish Colour, and of a very disagreeable Taste.

If I take my volatile Salt of *Tartar*, and dissolve it in distilled Rain-Water, and put pulverised common raw *Tartar* into it, it dissolves the raw *Tartar* in a short time, with a very great Ebullition and Fermentation. One Part of it I evaporated, and the Crystals were of a yellowish Colour, and of a very strong oily Taste and Scent: The other part I distilled in a Retort, and a strong Spirit came over, and a volatile Salt, with a great Deal of volatile Oil.

The *Caput Mortuum* of my Crystals of *Tartar*, which is quite black, I wash, filter, dry, and calcine several times over, till a little Dross is left remaining of a grey Colour.

I have taken my rectified Spirit of *Tartar*, and mixed some volatile Salt of *Tartar* with it, and I put of the fixed Salt of *Tartar* to it, about double the Quantity, and I distilled it in Sand in a Retort; the distilled Liquor was very strong, and very little volatile Salt did come over, but the remaining *Massa* in the Retort, when it was cold, congealed like

like Ice, but when it grew hot, it melted like Wax; notwithstanding I gave it a strong Heat, I could not get the fixed Salt dry again, but it continued flowing in the Heat, and when it was cold it congealed again.

It happens oftentimes that the Retort bursts in distilling, before all the Oil is over, and if I take my *Caput mortuum*, which is then of a brownish Colour, andedulcorate it, and put it in a earthen Pan over a Sand-Heat; after I have evaporated the Water, the remaining Oil with the fixed Salt of *Tartar*, will flow like Water in a moderate Fire, and after it is cooled, it will grow as hard as Pitch; this shews of what Nature this fixed Salt of *Tartar* is, and I cannot calcine it, but with a very strong open Fire.

I have taken unslack'd Lime, and put my rectified Spirit of *Tartar* over it, and distilled it; the Spirit was very strong, and with it a great Quantity of the Salt of Lime came over, and after it was settled, it was of a slender long Form, which in time dissolved itself without doing any thing to it, and by and by very curious Crystals appeared like Slate, standing upright, and the Top cut exactly square.

The foliated *Tartar*, or *Sal diureticus*, made with right Vinegar distilled, and with my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, is very white.

There are four Sorts of Calcination of the *Tartar*; but I have only made Experiments with the fixed Salt of *Tartar*, drawn from the *Caput mortuum*, after the Distillation of my refined Crystals.

The extracted fixed Salt I evaporate, crystallize, and calcine several times; but moderately; and it then appears whiter than Snow. The Crystals are like fine Sugar-candy.

I have washed, evaporated, and crystallized the *Caput Mortuum*, and the Crystals have been quite brown; which depends from the remaining Oil. I found

found a great deal of Difficulty, in making my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, being so easily dissolvable, and retaining so strong the Water, that it was with the utmost Pains and Trouble, I could sufficiently evaporate the Liquor.

I have distilled the *Caput mortuum* a second time, which I had not distilled too much at first, and, I got a good Quantity of weak Spirit, some Oil, but no volatile Salt.

These Crystals, exposed to the Air, dissolve very quickly.

My fixed Salt is so extremely penetrating, if I evaporate it, as to run very fast thro' the Pores of any common white, or brown *Staffordshire* Bason. I used formerly in this Business right *China* Basons; and then, if I dried it to any high Degree, and did not keep it stirring continually, it would take away all the Lustre and Polish of the China, even eat Holes thro' it, and burst it in Pieces. This led me to make Trial of right *London* Stone Basons; and I find they answer very well.

If I evaporate my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, it will shoot on most admirable like Crystals, or Niter, which will melt like Wax in a moderate Heat; and turn into Water, if I let it stay for some Time in the open Air. I have found a great deal of Trouble in evaporating and calcining it. In calcining, it will melt and boil prodigiously, and hiss for a considerable Time, and throw up all the unclean Parts to the Top, and continue it, till it is four or five times calcined; and the Bottom will be admirably white, with a little Cast of the blue: And unless great Care be taken in calcining, it will form a Crust, if it is not stirr'd often, and in a little Time, the remaining Liquid in the Middle will force its Way, with great Violence, to the imminent Danger of the Operator, as I can witness; and the Liquid itself is so extremely

remely piercing, that it will certainly penetrate and burst any Crucible, the second, if not the first Time, of using it. If I dissolve it in Rain-Water, it will grow so hot, that I can scarce hold the Vessel in my Hand.

If I take my *Oleum Tartari per deliquium*, and put it over my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, it makes a prodigious Fermentation, and makes admirable *Tartarum tartarifatum*, or *Tartarum solubilem*.

I always take care not to calcine it to any Excess, otherwise it will melt, and it will be of a fine Flesh or Rose-Colour. If I let it dissolve in the Air (as I always do to make my *Oleum per deliquium*,) and filter it, the Liquor will be of a fine Sky-blue; and the oftener it is calcined and dissolved, the brighter will the Colour be.

After I have melted my fixed Salt of *Tartar* for about four Hours in a strong Fire, which made it flow like Water, and as red as Blood, I dissolve it in the Air, which makes it yellowish, and by putting the Oil of Vitriol to it, I make *Tartarum Vitriolatum*, but in making it, the Smell is most intolerably sulphurous, and like rotten Eggs.

I have taken common *Vitriolum Martis*, and put a sufficient Quantity of my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, dissolved in the Air, to it, which turned the *Vitriolum Martis* with a great Ebullition in a thick Liquor like Cheese, which afterwards I put in a Filter, and poured well settled Rain-Water over it, to edulcorate it, to get all the Salt out, which I evaporated, and got a very fine crystallised Salt of a yellowish Colour, of a bitterish, not unpleasant Taste, but nothing of the Iron Taste. The Remnant in the Filter, after been dried, was of a reddish Colour and a fine Sulphur.

If I calcine white Pipels one Part, with my fixed Salt of *Tartar* two Parts, they will dissolve in the Air.

I have distilled this Liquor from my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, and put my volatile Salt of *Tartar* to it: It occasioned a gentle Fermentation, but dissolved a great Quantity of the volatile Salt; of which afterwards some crystallized itself very beautifully at the Bottom of the Glass.

Having cohobated rectify'd Spirit of Wine over my fixed Salt, both united, and formed the Appearance of fine Crystals. I found the Inside of the Glass Retort quite corroded, and the Gloss all gone, as in rough-ground Glass; and if I attempted to distil it over again in the same Glass Retort, it always burst it, tore it in Pieces, or dissolved it, if I only gave a gentle Heat; and I was obliged to wash the Salt out of the Sand, to filtre, evaporate, and calcine it several times over; to get it clean again.

Curiosity led me once to dissolve some Gold in *Aqua Regis*, in a little Glass Retort. I precipitated it with my fixed Salt of *Tartar*; and put some Spirit of Wine to it afterwards, by little and little; but in a Minute's time it blazed out of the Retort, as red as Blood, with a great and surprising Force, about a Yard and a half Distance. It grew fiery hot; and had I not opened the Door that Instant, I must have been suffocated.

I once took some of my Salt of *Tartar* which I had washed out of the Sand, &c. and calcined it; when, to my great Surprise, I found the Top of it most beautifully gilt. I shewed it to a particular Friend of mine; but as the Salt of *Tartar* dissolved, the Gilding disappeared.

I have taken some well depurated fixed Salt of *Tartar*, put some Phlegma of my fine rectified Spirit of *Tartar*, with some of my volatile Salt of *Tartar* to it, and distilled it in *B. M.* The fixed Salt subsiding at the Bottom of the Receiver, was so

fiery and sharp, that a very little of it took the Skin off from my Tongue in an Instant.

In making the *Tartarus Vitriolatus*, I put a Still-Head with a Hole in the Top and a Glass-Stopper, and put a Receiver to it, I got a weak four Spirit through the Fermentation: But if any body will make such Experiment, let the Glasses be strong and large, and the Glass-Stopper not fast screwed into the Still-Head, and give it often Vent, otherwise he will have the Glasses about his Ears.

If I dissolve my fixed Salt of *Tartar* in making *Tartarus Vitriolatus*, in Rain-Water, and put it against a gentle Fire, little Excreffences exactly like Grapes will grow out of it; but if I take common Water, it will not do it.

The refined Salt Ammoniac will sublime my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, and make a fine Sublimate, which dissolves itself into Water through the Air.

I have taken of my refin'd Salt of *Tartar*, evaporated it in an Iron Pot, and put it in a Crucible in a strong Fire in a melting Furnace, of which remain'd about half the Quantity, keeping it in a strong melting Fire for about four or five Hours, it was of a blood red Colour, smelled like Gunpowder or Brimstone, and turned black afterwards. I put rectified Spirit of Wine to it, and I got a fine Tincture, which I distilled, and at the Bottom remained a Mass of a red Colour.





C H A P. II.

The Use of my Tartar.

WHATEVER I have written concerning *Tartar*, or *Argol*, has been from my own Experience and Labour, without the Assistance of any Author, or copying any Thing from them: Had that been the Case, I would ingenuously have own'd it; and indeed, to speak my Mind, I could have been glad and very happy to have met with such Assistance.

As it is, I shall just set down my own Experience and Observations. The few Cases I shall make mention of, are not fictitious, but real ones; and the People's Names, and Places of Abode, I could easily have added, if there were a Necessity for it.

Tho' I have not written in a pompous Manner, and with an Elegance of Stile, yet the candid and indulgent Reader I hope will excuse it, since I have asserted nothing but the Truth, and shall so continue to do. From some People I shall obtain a good Report; from others, and perhaps from my own Faculty, thro' Self-interest, or Envy, or Ignorance, perhaps, (as I am most sure of) a different one: The former I thank, the latter I hope I shall not need to fear. *Veritas omnia vincit.*

My volatile Salt, Spirit, and Oil of *Tartar*, are very powerful; and what these will not move, I believe few other Medicines will.

They are also gentle and agreeable to the human Body; whereas strong and violent Medicines, and

the common mineral and metallic Preparations, particularly if they are not well prepared, frequently strain the tender Frame of our Bodies to so great a Degree, as many times to endanger the Patient's Life.

My fixed Salt is of very great Virtue in correcting such Medicines as are prepared from Minerals, and Metals. It makes the Decoctions and Infusions of the Vegetables a great deal more efficacious and powerful.

The more pure a Medicine is prepared, the greater Efficacy, Power, and Penetration, it possesses.

I have rectified my volatile Spirit, and thereby sublimed a great Quantity of volatile Salt into the Head of the Alembick. When the Mouth was not large enough, it put me to a considerable Inconvenience. The Oil which remains in the Spirit, grows hard, and sticks to the Sides of the Cucurbit. There remains in the Cucurbit, after the Rectification, a dark brown Liquor, very bitter, and is a most admirable stomachick and strengthening Medicine in many Cases, and I have used it with unexpected and very great Success. If I rectify my Spirit too often over my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, it grows considerable weaker, because the fixed Salt of my *Argol*, retains a great Deal of the subtle and volatile Parts. This I rectified in *B. M.* upon which, more Spirit, but not very strong, came over, and the Oil remained. This Remainder of the Spirit of *Tartar*, I have taken and rectified again, by cohobating it upon the *Caput mortuum* of my Crystals, or fixed Salt, and it grew very strong.

I don't remember ever to have smelt any thing like my volatile Spirit; and I know not with what I can compare it; It retains a little Scent of the Oil,

Oil, which gives it something of the Odour of Spirit of Hartshorn.

The volatile Salt has almost the same Smell.

And tho' no Medicines are more subtle and penetrating than my volatile Salt, Spirit, and Oil of *Tartar*, yet I never observed that they excited any feverish Heats, or produced any ill Consequences. To be better assured what effects these Medicines would produce, I seldom or never give any others, or mix them with others, at the same time; but if I do give any thing else, it is only a gentle and proper Diet-drink, or a little laxative Physick. The most Part of the best Medicines are often mixed with others, and often with contrary Drugs, and then how is it possible to know, what Effect a Medicine has, if it is mixed with many others? We can expect but very little Good from great Compositions and Mixtures of many Drugs.

As the most Part of Distempers have their Beginning in the Scurvy, and from Obstructions, more or less, in some Part or other of the Body; so my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, and the Preparations therof are the more efficacious, as they do most effectually open Obstructions in the several Parts of the Body, and give surprising Relief in many obstinate Cases. And as they are of a penetrating Nature, they open, absorb, disperse and dissolve the thick, slimy, scorbutic, sharp and viscid Humours in the Stomach, Nerves, Bowels, and other Parts of the Body, and most commonly carries them off by Sweat, Urine, Wind and Stool; and by these Means the Obstructions of the Bowels, or *Viscera*, and inner Parts, and of the Nerves themselves, are opened and removed without any Violence, Dilaceration or Danger. If the Nerves had not hollow Fibres, or cellular Tubes, containing a spiritous Liquor, my Medicines could not have such powerful

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ful Effect in nervous Distempers. And in my Crystals, the Spirit, Oil, volatile Salt, and fixed Salt are contained in the natural Temperament and Order, and the Warmth and Humidity of the Stomach, as the best and the greatest Laboratory, can easily dissolve them, that they acquire a most penetrating Power.

I have observed that the Urine of the Patients, to whom I have given my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, is sensibly impregnated with it, that you may see the *Tartar* suspended like fine white Crystals, and adhere to the Sides of the Glass, and among the Sediment, particularly if you set it in the Sun, you may see the fine Crystals swim about, and glitter like little Diamonds.

My Chalybeat *Tartar* has done me very great Service in chronical Distempers. The Taste of the Steel is very strong in it, and has more Power than any Chalybeat Water, if it is rightly and properly used.

I have made a *Tartarum tartarifatum* with my refined Crystals, and my fixed Salt of *Tartar*.

My volatile Salt of *Tartar* not rectify'd, if dissolved in Rain-Water distilled, smells a little like Spirits of Hartshorn, and is of a yellowish Colour; but if I distil it, it grows quite white, and its Scent goes off a little, which both depend upon the Oil; But it looses a great Deal of its Virtue.

Of my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, I have given from ten to sixty Grains in several Distempers, as the Head-Ach, in strong Fits and Convulsions, and Falling-Sickness, in Children and grown People, and have with great Surprise seen the good effects of it. They remove the watry Gripes effectually in Children.

A Woman in St. James's Market fell in Labour about Three Weeks before her Time, by the Fright
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of the last Earthquake: The Child was born with the Yellow Jaundice, and with strong Fits. The Yellow Jaundice I soon removed. In Fourteen Weeks time the Child had not a Quarter of an Hour's Rest from the Convulsions, so that the Nurse, who lived in the Country, could keep it no longer.

I had applied several Medicines before, but without the least Effect; and for that Reason I gave the Child Ten or Twelve Grains of my refin'd Crystals every Two or Three Hours, with some Liquid; and the second Dose stopt the Fits.

The Child lived about Three Quarters of a Year afterwards without any Returns; but the violent Fits had certainly affected its Brain. Not having before one Tooth, they shot into the Gums all at once, and hasten'd his Death.

Milk I know is, by many, reckon'd the best and most natural Food for Children, but for my own part I cannot entirely agree with those who think so. Children are often attacked after three or four Months old, with violent Vomiting, Purging, and strong Fits, and Convulsions, sometimes through their Teeth, but a great deal oftener through the Breast, or Cow-Milk coagulating, and curdling in their Stomach. The Mothers and Nurses are difficult to be persuaded, that it is occasioned by the Milk, notwithstanding that the poor Infants grow worse, but they cram them as long as they can, and by that means many thousands of Children are sacrificed and lost. Common Pap, or Paneda is a great deal better, or mixed now and then with weak Broth without Fat. I have cured a great many Children of Fits and Convulsions, with my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, but I always stopped the Use of Milk, and after they were cured, the Mother or Nurse would sometimes try the Milk again, but was soon obliged to desist.

A Man in the Country, about 40, was seized with Convulsion Fits many times in a Day, which frequently lasted about a Quarter of an Hour, occasioned by hard Drinking. After proper laxative Physick, I gave him my refined Crystals of *Tartar*. He began to grow so well, that he only had a slight Touch of them in Twenty-four Hours time; but finding himself grow better, and being tired of living soberly, he fell to drinking again, whereupon his Fits returned: But as he would not be prevailed with to refrain from Drinking, I positively refused to have any thing more to do with him.

A Gentlewoman of about 30, was taken with prodigious strong Fits, and lay in a miserable Condition. I was obliged to open her Mouth with a Silver Spoon, and forced one Dose of my refined Crystals of *Tartar* down her Throat with Water every Hour: After which I had the Satisfaction to see her perfectly recover in a little Time.

I have had several Cases of Fits and Convulsions of many Years standing, and also in Hysterical and Hypochondriacal and Melancholic Disorders, which have been cured by my refined Crystals of *Tartar*.

An ingenious Painter was some Years ago very much afflicted with the Hip, or Malo Hypochondriaco, and it returned again lately very violently; I gave him of my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, and in a few Days time, he perfectly recovered again. He takes now and then of my Chalybeat *Tartar*.

A Gentleman of my Acquaintance has had the Head-Ach from a Child, very often most violent, and particularly, being a Man grown, if he had fretted at any Thing, he had it the next Day most prodigiously, sometimes for twelve, sometimes for twenty-four Hours. It would almost take away his Eye-Sight, and the Iris was as if it was convulsed; my refined Crystals of *Tartar* relieved him in few
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Hours time, because it is a powerful Precipitans and Absorbens; and if I give it in a large Dose it will procure most commonly, two or three gentle Stools, and drives out the Wind and Urine.

My *Tartarus Vitriolatus* I have found very often to be most admirable in these Cases and others, as I have try'd it myself very often.

I think an Inventor of a good Medicine should try it upon himself, if he has an Opportunity, upon his own Body, as I have done almost with every one of my Preparations, as long as I was assured, that they were not hurtful, but beneficial.

I have had several young Ladies, who about a certain Time were prodigiously afflicted with Cholicks, Headachs, Vomitings, *propter menses non recte fluentes*. But with my refined Crystals, and volatile Salt of *Tartar*, and some balsamic Pills, I have entirely relieved them.

My Chalybeat *Tartar*, or *Tartarus Martialis*, I have found admirable in Malo hypochondriaco, nervous Distempers, in weak and windy Stomachs, Obstruction of the Liver, Milth, and meseraik Vessels, in Convulsions, and in the Falling Sickness, or Epilepsy, particularly with a proper Diet, and sufficient Exercise. I do not believe there is any Mineral, or Chalybeat Water, of a stronger Taste, and more Virtue.

A Gentleman of about 30, was afflicted with the Falling-Sickness, or Epilepsy, from his 15th Year; No Expences were spared for his Cure, but without any Relief. I gave him first my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, and afterwards my Chalybeat *Tartar*, with my Spirit of *Tartar*, drawn or distilled from the Copper, and now and then a Dose of my *Tartarus Vitriolatus*, and bleeding in the Foot, and Cold Bath. He was very much troubled with Caustiveness, and was of a pale, or wan Colour, and of a lean Com-

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plexion. I have, thank God, relieved him of this dreadful and long standing Distemper, by continuing my Medicines a good while, and he is grown fat, and of a florid Colour. If he eat or drank too much, or his Stomach was very foul, it would bring on a very slight Fit, perhaps two or three in one Year, but he had them before very often, very long, and severe, and twice after hard Drinking, he vomited a good Deal of Blood, and had two slight Fits. The bitter Remanentz of my Spirit of *Tartar* did do him a great Deal of Service, as he had a weak Stomach, &c.

Chronical Distempers cannot be cured in a Hurry, or in a little Time, and without a proper Diet and Regimen.

My volatile Salt of *Tartar* is a powerful nervous and antiscorbutic Medicine, very strengthening and penetrating; which every skilful Chymist will acknowledge. I always dissolve it in distilled Rain-Water.

A Gentlewoman nearly related to me, of about 45 or 46 Years old, was suddenly seized with Melancholy, and consulting a great Physician and a worthy Friend of mine, he honestly and ingeniously advised me after bleeding, vomiting, &c. to use my own Preparations of the *Tartar*, and according to his Directions, with the Assistance of the Almighty, in a short Time she was relieved and cured of this dreadful and truly melancholy Case.

A young Man from *Wales*, about 20 Years old, going to live at *Cambridge*, had a *Gutta serena*, and was so intirely blind for about Six Months, that he could not see the Sun at Noon-day, nor a Candle before his Eyes, &c. He came to Town, and lodged with a Relation in *Great-Russel-street*. He had taken a great many Medicines from other People, but in vain, and rather grew worse. After he had been blooded,

blooded, purged, and vomited, I gave him between 50 and 60 Drops, or a Tea-spoonful, of my volatile Salt of *Tartar* dissolved in distilled Rain-Water, four times a Day, in soft Water, with a Diet-Drink, and an Herb-snuff. He recover'd so well, that he could pick up a Straw, or a Pin, from the Ground, and walked home with a great Deal of Joy.

The common Opinion prevails amongst most Nations, that it is good for the Patient's Eyes, to be blind in the Small-Pox. I hope, the gentle Reader will excuse this Digression. It is certainly a most shocking and lamentable Sight, to see so many poor and unhappy blind People every where, which could have been easily prevented, by applying continually, if awake, a proper cooling Eye-Water, before the Small-Pox appears, or as soon as there is the least Mistrust thereof, and to wash the Eyes and the Eye Lids with it continually, and dip fine Rags in it, and put, or bind them gently upon the Eye-Lids, and when they are dry, to wet them again, &c.

In chronical Pains in the Head and Stomach, in fainting Fits, Obstructions in Women, and in the Scurvy, it has done great Service.

A young Gentlewoman was many Years afflicted with a prodigious and continual Head-ach, which almost stupefied her; but, by giving her my volatile Salt dissolved in Rain-Water, Three or Four times in a Day, a Tea-spoonful at a time, she recovered, and enjoyed good Health afterwards.

A young Man had been afflicted with frequent and violent Pains of the Head, for near eighteen Years: He had taken Abundance of Preparations, but all to no Purpose. I then gave him the afore-said Medicine, by which he obtained a Cure, having seldom or never had the Head-ach since; unless he be disordered by Drinking, and then he has had a slight Return.

A Woman about 30, whose Family was afflicted with the Gout, had the Headach to a violent Degree, for a great while, and had used many Medicines, but to no Purpose: I gave her my volatile Salt dissolved in Rain-Water, and in a few Days time, to her great Joy, she was intirely well.

A married Woman complained of continual Pains in her Stomach and Head; but by using my volatile Salt for some time, she perfectly recovered.

I have had some People with the Scurvy, which broke out like the Leprosy, and like white Scales of Fishes in their Hands, and in other Places of their Bodies, and some had their Hands as raw, as a Piece of Beef. I have given them my volatile Salt of *Tartar* dissolved in distilled Rain-Water three or four Times in a Day with a proper Regimen and Diet-Drink, and I have cured them. This troublesome, and often dangerous Distemper is very difficult to cure, because very few People will keep a proper Diet, and live reasonable and regularly.

Some Patients I have had with the Scurvy in their Stomachs, which have found the same Benefit by this Medicament, and with my other Preparations of my *Tartar*.

The Scurvy is the Foundation of the most Part of the Distempers in our Northern Countries, and produces most surprising Symptoms, and often incurable Diseases; yet I have found, that nothing has relieved more this Distemper than the Preparations of my *Tartar*, by virtue of their gentle, penetrating, attenuating, volatile and balsamic Qualities. If you remove the Cause, you will remove the Effect. All violent Medicaments and Evacuations are dangerous, and often fatal.

A Woman in *Long-Acre* had scorbutical Eruptions to a great Degree, all over her Body in red Spots: Her Right-arm, from her Elbow to her Wrist,

Wrist, was swelled almost as big as a Man's Thigh, and had a vast Number of Holes in it, big enough to contain Peas: Her Fingers were much swelled; and she was in excessive Pain Night and Day. She had been salivated, but grew worse instead of better. For her Arm I ordered a common Poultrice, and gave her my volatile Salt dissolved in Rain-Water distilled, four or five Times in a Day, a Tea-spoonful at a time; and in a short Time her Health was restored.

A Gentleman of about 36, had lived a pretty disorderly Life formerly, he got a Kind of Leprosy, which I believe is a Sort of the Scurvy, in both his Hands, as white as Chalk, and it began to appear in some other Parts of his Body; I gave him my dissolved volatile Salt of *Tartar*, and in a very little Time I recovered him entirely.

A Gentlewoman of about 37 or 38, had the Scurvy, and it broke out in her Face as black as Ink, it covered all her Nose, a part of her Forehead, Cheeks and Chin, and her Face looked like a Mask. I gave her my volatile Salt of *Tartar*, a Diet-Drink, and now and then my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, and I cured her perfectly.

With this volatile Salt, I have cured inveterate Poxes, of a very long standing.

By what I have seen and observed in Consumptions, I believe, if the Patients are not too far gone, they may be cured by this volatile Salt dissolved in Rain-Water distilled, and by getting into the Air at the same time, and using a proper Diet and Exercise, as I have experienced in several consumptive Patients. This Distemper is frequently symptomatical. Milk is oftentimes used improperly. With this Medicine, as it is a gentle Aperient, it resolves the Viscidity and Sharpness of the Fluids, and restores the Elasticity of the Fibres. I have often effectually

effectually cured the Consumption, by correcting the Blood, strengthening the Stomach and Nerves, removing Obstructions of the Viscera, Scurvy, &c. I have observed that Goats Milk does greater Service (if Milk will agree well with the Patient) than any other, and the common Whey of the Milk is admirable.

A Man of about 40 Years, through fretting and vexing and in disorderly living, vomited a great Deal of Blood. I bled him, and gave him every two or three Hours a Tea Spoonful of my volatile Salt of *Tartar* dissolved, and after taking it the first Time it ceased, and he did very well afterwards. I gave him the Infusion of *Millefolium* the next Day.

I saw a remarkable Instance of Vomiting of Blood in a young Woman in *Long-Acre* of about 24, who having had a continual Pain for two or three Months in her Stomach, vomited about three Quarts of Blood in an Hour's Time, just as she had her *Menses*; I gave her my dissolved volatile Salt of *Tartar*, every two Hours a Tea Spoonful, with a Tea made of Chamomile Flowers, and a little Cinamon, and ordered her a proper and light Diet, the vomiting of Blood stopped directly, though I did not bleed her.

A young Man, a Carver, near *Soho*, was consumptive, and very thin. I gave him nothing else but my volatile Salt of *Tartar* dissolved in Rain-Water, which intirely cured him, to the Admiration of myself, as well as of his Friends.

A Brasier, aged about 45 Years, fell into a Consumption, by chewing Tobacco, and hard Drinking. He took to his Bed, and got the Palsey, by which he lost both the Use of his Tongue and of his Right-side. I gave him my volatile Salt dissolved, Four or Five times in a Day: He recovered so far, that he could walk about with his Stick, and had

had his Senses tolerably well, the Consumption was intirely cured, and his Appetite perfectly restored.

A Gentleman of a tender Constitution got the Venereal Distemper, and, after he was cured of it by a Salivation, a violent Cough, and the Consumption followed it, and he wasted away very fast. I cured him of it intirely with only my volatile Salt of *Tartar*. I have had several Patients in the same Case, whom I have recovered.

A Man had a continual Purging for Two Years, and was reduced to a Skeleton: I cured him intirely, in a little time, with my volatile Salt of *Tartar* dissolved.

A Man about 40 Years of Age was afflicted with a Cancer in his Tongue, in a terrible manner, for two or three Years; and he could get no Cure. I tried the volatile Salt dissolved in Rain-Water; it occasioned a pretty deal of Pain in the Cancer, but healed it up entirely.

A young Woman of about 15, was bit by a prodigious raving-mad Cat, in both her Hands; she immediately felt the Effects, and grew Feverish, sweated very much, made a strange Noise, scratched and clawed her Sheets, and lost her Sleep. In two or three Days afterwards, her Mistress and her Friends desired me to give her some Medicines, and I gave her of my volatile Salt of *Tartar*, three or four Times in a Day, a Tea-Spoonful with soft Water. From the first Time she took it, it flung her into a gentle Sweat and Perspiration, and she found the Effect of it from the Crown of her Head to her Toes, and in continuing she recovered surprisingly; she is perfectly well, and continues so too, without dipping in the Salt Water, and it is now four Years ago. I have found the same good Effect after the Bite of a Mad Dog.

In the King's-Evil, or scrophulous Humours, it has done great Service, and in the Sea Scurvy.

Several young Women who were not regular, have been cured with it; and it has removed the most violent Coughs.

Nor are these Virtues confined to the volatile Salt of *Tartar* only; the rectified Spirit of it having been found of singular Efficacy, where a powerful Deobstruent has been desired.

Among all the Medicines, this Spirit may rightly be called the most powerful, strongest, and penetrating Medicine, though the most amicable and friendly to human Nature. It is of a inciding, resolving, attenuating, and strengthening Quality. Whatever Obstructions in the Arteries, Veins, Nerves, Ducts, Glands, Liver, and in the other inner Parts of the human Body may happen, this Medicine will remove it without Danger, and what this Spirit cannot touch or remove, scarce any other Remedy will reach. And withal, it strengthens at the same Time the relaxed and weakened Nerves, and the afflicted Parts. It operates by gentle Sweat and Urine, and sometimes by Stools, but never creates any feverish Disorder.

In the Dropsy most commonly in twenty-four Hours Time, it lays that intolerable and troublesome Drought.

As the Dropsy, for the most part, proceeds from some Obstruction or Fault of the Liver, except where it arises from a fleshy Substance (improperly so called,) and then it is commonly incurable. Vomits and Purges, we find, are very uncertain, and often dangerous Remedies: Sweating is better, but at the same time too long and tedious. To resolve the Obstructions of the Liver and Viscera, and open the Kidnies, is the best and surest Way of Cure;

Cure; and after this is done, Diureticks are of Use, but before of very little, or no Service at all.

It is impossible, in some Cases, where the *Primæ viæ*, and the Bowels and Kidnies, are impaired to a great Degree, that any Medicine should succeed; but strong Vomits and Purges are certainly dangerous at such a Time, as the Bowels and Stomach cannot then bear their Force, and as they carry off as much, if not more, good, as bad. In such Cases my volatile Spirit of *Tartar* is more likely to assist, than any of the stronger Preparations. As the Dropsy is not in the Stomach, nor in the Bowels, but in the Cavity of the Belly or Abdomen, or at the Outside of the Stomach and the Bowels, betwixt them and the Peritoneum, which is called *Hydrops Ascites*: Or the Water is between the Skin and the Flesh, in the cellular Substance of the Fat, which is called *Anasarca*: Pray now, what Service can strong Physick do in these Cases?

The Seat and Beginning of the Dropsy is most commonly in the Liver, and seldom strong Purges, Diureticks, or Vomits are able to remove a confirmed Dropsy, and the Obstruction of the Liver, and Sweating is too long, and tedious, and often uncertain, &c. This Medicine of mine, therefore is more effectual in the Dropsy; especially considering how little we can expect from Tapping and Scari-fying.

A Man near 50 fell into a Dropsy. I gave him my volatile Spirit of *Tartar*, he took it four Times in a Day, a Tea-spoonful, in fair Water. I gave him first two gentle Purges. In four or five Days time he found, that taking the Spirit eased his Liver, and caused him to make Water plentifully; he recovered his Stomach, Colour, and Strength; the Heat of his Mouth and Thirst went off, and so did his Swellings, the Pain at his right Side; together
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with his Faintness and Sickness, and he is now intirely well. A proper Diet-Drink helps the Cure very much.

A Woman between 50 and 60 had the Dropsy and an Asthma. I gave her three Doses of gentle purging Physick, and afterwards a Tea-spoonful of my volatile Spirit, in Water, four or five Times in a Day, and in about three or four Weeks Time she recovered. She had now-and-then a Touch of the Gout.

After the Dropsy is cured, the Gout will most commonly return, if the Patient has had it before.

A Lady of about 35 had the Dropsy, and a fleshy Substance. A Gentleman gave her my volatile Spirit, and she recovered of the Dropsy in a very little Time; but the fleshy Substance remained, and afterwards occasioned her Death. I have seen a great many Women in the same Case.

A noted Sadler in *Holbourn* had the Dropsy to a very great Degree, and had taken many Medicines, I gave him nothing else, but my rectified Spirit of *Tartar*, which worked so well by Sweating and Urine, and laying his Drought, that he was able to walk, to my Surprise, from *Holbourn* to *Whitechapel*, the tenth Day.

A Lady in the Country of about 50 Years of Age, got the Dropsy to that Degree, that every Body thought she must die, she was before scarified in both her Legs, which disabled her to use any Exercise, being quite lamed by it, and had taken a great many Remedies, &c. I gave her my rectified Spirit of *Tartar*, and she began to recover surprisingly, and particularly her Stomach. Now and then I gave her a gentle Dose of Physick, and her Drought was gone entirely. But she not being able to use any Exercise, and having got a very great Stomach again, and not willing to come to Town,

or to continue my Medicines, the Dropsy returned, and as I heard afterwards, died with it.

Going a Horseback, or in a Coach, is most commonly pernicious in a Dropsy, for many Reasons, as I have seen oftentimes; but Waking, and the Use of dumb Bells, or swinging of Weights, with the Hands and Arms up and down, is very proper.

Having had a great many incurable Dropsical Cases under my Care, I had an Opportunity of opening several after their Decease. I will only mention a few.

A marry'd Lady, near St. *James's*, who had had two Children, was of a middle Age, very sober, and of a healthy Countenance, but drank too little with her Food, and having the Dropsy, sent for me to tap her. On introducing the Trocar, not a Drop of Water or Liquor came through the Canula, but with great Difficulty a few Bits of a stiff Jelly came out, at which I was much surpris'd. She did not survive above five or six Weeks after, upon opening her, I found, to her Friends and my own Surprise, the whole Cavity of the *Abdomen* filled with a very strong Jelly, like a stiff Glue, of different Colours, to the Quantity of two Pails full or more, which stuck so close to the Contents of the *Abdomen*, that I was oblig'd with some Force to scrape it off.

A young Lady near the *Royal-Exchange*, which I had tapped several Times, I opened after her Death, and found not one Spoonful of Liquor or Water in the *Abdomen* or Belly; but the right *Ovarium* was grown to a very great Bigness, and had driven all the *Viscera*, or Bowels, very high up in her Chest, or *Thorax*. The Bowels were so shrunk up, that they scarce would have filled the Crown of a Hat. The Liver was sound, though a little too big; But the *Ovarium* consisted of innumerable Bladders,

big and small, of different Colours, and about two Pails full.

The same Kind of Disorder I have found in other Women, though with some Variety, having been obliged to tap them in two or three different Places, to empty the Bladders. This is called erroneously, *A fleshy Substance*.

I tapped a Man who lived in the Strand, and who was Inventor of a famous Machine of Wickedness, he was of a short Stature, and of a very red Colour and Complexion, and a hard Drinker. I took from him a Pail-full of clear Blood, without his fainting, but I was really afraid to take more from him, and I left full as much behind. He lived about six Weeks, or two Months after it, and filled again, and not willing to be tapp'd, he died in very great Pain and Misery. To my Sorrow I was refused opening him.—What Medicines can cure these Cases?

I have often observ'd, that Pieces of Fat come away through the Trocar with the Water, perhaps from the *Omentum*. Sometimes the Liquor has been like Whey, sometimes like Coffee, sometimes reddish, sometimes like melted Grease, or very thick Oil, &c. I cannot omit to mention, that among so many Dropsical Cases, as I have seen, I have never met with a *Tympanites*.

A Man of 34 Years old, living in a publick Way near *Bloomsbury square*, by drinking too freely of spirituous Liquors, got the Dropsy to a prodigious Degree, with an Asthma, and a Palpitation of the Heart: After administering a proper Dose of Physick, I gave him my volatile Spirit, ordering an exact Regimen in Eating and Drinking; and he perfectly recovered his Health.

Of my Spirit of *Tartar*, which I have distilled over my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, I have given from ten

to forty Drops, with great Success not only in the Dropsy, but in several other nervous Cases, &c.

In the Palsy, and in Apoplectick Fits, I have found it admirable. A Tradesman near *Leicester-fields*, was taken with the Palsy, and lost entirely the Use of his Tongue, and his Memory. He was for a Fortnight in this miserable Condition. I was sent for, and after giving him a Vomit, I gave him three or four Times in a Day, of my rectified Spirit, and in three Days Time, he surprisngly and entirely recovered the Use of his Tongue and of his Memory.

A Woman in *Long-Acre*, of about 25 Years of Age, had the Dropsy. I was sent for. She was convulsed, and had a clammy Sweat upon her. I gave her fifteen or twenty Drops three or four Times in a Day; it worked by Stool and by Urine; her Appetite returned, her Urine grew better in a few Days; and she recovered surprisngly in a little Time.

Of the Tincture of Copper, made with my rectified Spirit of *Tartar*, I give in a small Quantity in Convulsions with good Success, but only one, or half a Drop in a Dose.

Sometimes I mix my volatile Spirit with the volatile Salt of *Tartar*, to make it more efficacious.

My Oil of *Tartar* dissolves almost intirely in Spirit of Wine, making it as red as Blood: The real Spirit of Wine is the best. I put as much Oil not rectify'd to the Spirit, as it will dissolve.

This Oil, I believe, is the most powerful and penetrating Balsam, which Nature, Art, and the Vegetable World can produce, but withal the most amicable and friendly to the Human Body; and if I am not mistaken, the admirable Effects of several Preparations of my *Tartar* depends greatly from it. It is of an Alkaline Nature, and if mixed with Oil of Vitriol, grows excessive hot. Often-

Oftentimes the Gout comes from a too great Quantity of Blood, from sharp Humours, from catching Cold, from a Suppression of Urine, or from some other Evacuation too great, or too little, from a viscid and glutinous Blood, and *Serum*, or Humours, from the Scurvy, from a too great and long Exercise of the Body, for want of Exercise, or through too much Eating and Drinking, or through too much Rest and Sleeping, Acids, catching Cold; through Passion, and often by Inheritance, sometimes through too much Venery, and often through the Pox, &c.

In the Gout, Opium and Narcotiks, strong and rough Purges, and Bleeding in the Arm are very dangerous. Cooling and repelling outward Applications, Milk, Cider, Malt Liquor, red Wine, Meat Suppers, and windy and viscid Victuals and Acids, Pork and salted Meat must be avoided.

The flying Gout very often seizes all Parts of the human Body inwardly and outwardly, from the Crown of the Head to the Soles of the Feet, and an Attack upon the inward and nobler Parts is often fatal. If it seizes the Head, it occasions Quinseys, Head-Achs, Pains in the Jaws, Stupidity, Madness, Apoplexy, &c. In the Lungs, it occasions Cough, Asthma, purulent and chalky Gatherings, Pleurifies, Consumption, &c. If it affects the Stomach, then it occasions Vomiting, Sicknes, Hikup, Wind, Looseness, Bloody-Flux, and Urine, Inflammation of the Bowels, &c. and if it seizes the Liver, then follow Cholicks, bilious Evacuations, Obstruction of the Gall, Yellow Jaundice, Dropsy, &c; In the Kidnies, Gravel, Stone, Obstruction of the Urine; In the Hips, Ischyatic Pains; In the Fingers, Chiragra, Stifness of the Joints, and Lameness. In the Legs, Cramp, &c. In these dangerous and critical Circumstances, if it comes from the Gout, this

this viscid and glutinous Blood must be in Time, and with Judgment drawn to the Feet by Bathing, Bleeding, or Cupping, and with Blisters; but particularly my Oil of *Tartar* most commonly relieves the Patient in a short Time, through its alkaline, balsamick, penetrating, and inciding Quality. And withal it is of a diuretick and diaphoretick Nature.

After the Gout, gentle and proper Physick must now and then be given, a regular and proper Diet kept in Eating and Drinking, and a moderate Exercise not neglected; Passions, catching Cold, Hog's Meat, salted Beef, and Acids, must be avoided.

My fixed Salt of *Tartar* helps very much the Cure, if taken now and then, and a proper Diet-Drink is of great Service, as well in the Cure, as afterwards for Preservation.

This Oil is so strong and volatile, that once, upon taking off the Receiver, as soon as I had done distilling, and putting the Candle a little too near to it, the Receiver took Fire, and a flaming Cloud ascended to the Top of the Ceiling, which spread itself like Wild-fire, so that I thought, I had set the whole House in a Blaze, but it soon vanished away; and putting my Hand upon the Receiver immediately, I put the Fire out.

I can't neglect to observe, that I have taken the common Malt Spirit to try the Difference, and upon trial found that it had not the least Effect on my Patients, by which appears the wide Difference between one and the other.

A Fit of the Gout is always eased with Safety with my Oil, in a very little Time, by Sweating and Urine.

Any Distemper may return, after it is cured, from an inward, or outward, or accidental Cause, or through the Fault and Error of the Patient; so
that

that proper Medicines should be continued for a fit Time, with a proper Regimen, &c.

A particular Friend of mine was fifteen or sixteen Weeks ill of the Gout unknown to me: He recovered, but going out too soon, took Cold, and got the Gout again excessively in both his Feet: The next Morning I was sent for, and found him in the greatest Pain and Misery; I gave him my Oil dissolved in right Spirit of Wine, from thirty to forty and sixty Drops, in Mountain, or other good Wine, four or five Times in a Day, and in going to Bed he drank warm and comfortable things. He made that Night a great Quantity of very bad Water, excessively foul, with a thick, ropy and glutinous Sediment, which stuck to the Sides of the Chamber-pot, and smelt intolerably. He perspired very well that Night. His Sweat had a very fætid and offensive Smell; but he found himself, to his great Surprize, exceedingly recovered the next Morning, so as to be able to walk about in his Apartments, tho' a little lamish, because his Feet were tender.

A young Man of about 26, whose Father was afflicted with the Gout, had it all over him, but excessively in his Stomach, insomuch that he thought, it would kill him directly. I gave him of my dissolved Oil, a Tea-spoonful in Wine, every two or three Hours. The next Day he was so easy, that he thought himself able to go to work again. After the Violence of the Fit was over, he only took ten or fifteen Drops upon a Lump of Sugar. Some Days after, thro' taking Cold, he got a Bilious and Miliary Fever, with Eruptions all over his whole Body. I discontinued the Drops, and gave him other proper Medicines, and he recovered very well. The gouty Pains returned, with the Fever, in his Hands and Feet; but as the Fever abated, so did the Pains.

A Gentleman, near *Story's Gate, Westminster*, had the Gout many Years, and once was seized with it in his Stomach and right Elbow to that Degree, that he had no Rest for two Nights and two Days, &c. About nine o'Clock in the Evening, I gave him of my Oil of *Tartar*, which gave him present Ease, and he slept from ten to seven the next Morning, when the Gout had entirely left his Stomach, and fallen into his Feet; but on continuing the Oil of *Tartar*, which caused him to sweat and Urine plentifully, the Gout left him the same Evening. Some Months after the same Gentleman having eaten roasted Pork for his Dinner, was again seized with the Gout in his Stomach in half an Hour after, but on taking a double Quantity of my Oil of *Argel* or *Tartar* in a Glass of Rum, he brought up his Dinner, and the Gout left him immediately. Several Patients have found the bad Effect of Pigs or Hogs-Meat in the Gout.

I have had several Patients with the Gout in their Stomach, to a very great Degree; but always cured them in a few Hours, yes in few Minutes Time; by their taking thirty or forty Drops, the Gout was forced into the Extremities, and the Patients generally discharging Wind very much, both upwards and downwards; and by continuing the Drops three or four Times a Day, were perfectly cured, by Sweat and Urine.

A Woman of an advanced Age had the Gout and Dropsy, together with an Asthma: I gave her my dissolved Oil, but I found that the Dropsy increased; for which Reason I gave her my volatile Spirit four or five Times in a Day, a little Teaspoonful at a Time, and she recovered.

My Oil of *Tartar* will not only cure a Fit of the Gout, but it will prevent it too, provided the Patient will live regular, keep a moderate and proper

Diet, and take now and then of the Oil, using often a moderate Exercise, &c. Nature wants only Assistance.

I have had several Patients, though very young, afflicted with the Gout, who got it from their Parents, by Inheritance, whom I have relieved with my Oil of *Tartar*, and by continuing it once or twice in a Week, had only now and then a slight Fit, if they perhaps committed any Errors, or caught Cold, &c.

A Gentleman of about 50, was afflicted with the Scurvy, the Palsy and the Gout for a great While, and had taken a great many Medicines to little Effect. I gave him my rectified *Spirit of Tartar*, three Times a Day, fifty Drops each Time, an Hour before Breakfast, Dinner, and again in the Afternoon. On going to Bed he took thirty Drops, of my Oil of *Tartar*, I likewise prescribed him a Herb Tea, with a proper Diet, and moderate Exercise. By which Means he recovered his Strength, Health and Limbs surprisngly.

A poor Woman of about 56 had the Scurvy, the Rheumatism, the Cholic, and Histeric Fits, so violently, that she vomited continually for two or three Days, and every body thought she must die. I gave her about ten Drops, of my dissolved Oil of *Tartar* every two or three Hours, and after the first Dose her Vomiting ceased, and in continuing the Oil she recovered entirely. I ordered her to take it every four or five Hours for some Time.

A young Man was taken suddenly with the Rheumatism, it took away the Use of his Arms and Legs, and was in exquisite Pain Night and Day; I gave him my rectify'd Oil of *Argol*, and in few Days Time he was able to do his Business. The Oil worked by gentle Perspiration and Urine.
He

He has not had the least Return. Cupping upon the afflicted Part is often of very bad Consequence.

A Captain in the Navy was seized with the Gout in the Stomach most violently, and vomited from eight in the Morning till nine at Night, and at last vomited Blood, &c. I was sent for, and gave him a Tea Spoonful of my Oil of *Tartar* with some Mountain Wine, not knowing he had an Aversion to it, he vomited up some of it, so I gave him in about five Minutes Time another Dose mixed with Rum, which stay'd with him and stop'd the Vomiting immediately. By the violent Vomiting and Straining, he saw every Thing double, but in few Days Time he recovered his right Sight again. For fear of a Return he continued the Oil for some Time, and with great Success.

The Gout may be stopped, or checked, through an external, or a natural or inward Cause; but the more sudden, the more dangerous it is; and in such Cases, Bleeding in the Foot, or Cupping, and a warm Bath, and Blisters upon the Feet, with the Use of my Oil, does great, and often immediate Service, as I mention'd before.

A Man, by taking Cold, got the Rheumatism in his Face; afterwards it seized his Limbs, and deprived him of the Use of his right Leg and Thigh, which wasted so, that he walked upon Crutches for a Year or more. I gave him the dissolved Oil, and now-and-then a Dose of Physick, and in two or three Months time he walked again perfectly well.

A Gentleman lost the Use of his Legs for about four Years, thro' the Gout and Rheumatism, and for about a Year he could not stir from his Chair: He had taken many Things from others, but without any Benefit. I gave him my Oil dissolved, for some Time; but he did not intirely recover, because he would not leave off Drinking, &c.

My Oil of *Tartar* removes the Soreness and Lameness of the Joints after the Gout, surprisingly.

External Applications in the Gout are dangerous, without proper Medicines inwardly to be used.

A Fit of the Rheumatism is not so easily removed, as a Fit of the Gout.

Several of my Patients, who were formerly afflicted with the Gout, to sweeten and to correct the Blood, take ten or twenty Drops two or three Times in a Week, in any good White Wine, or Rum, or upon a Lump of Sugar; but, as soon as they perceive the Gout flying about them, or coming on, they increase the Quantity and take it oftener; and most commonly it prevents a severe Fit, because it carries off the viscid or glutinous and sharp Matter, and corrects the Scurvy, by a gentle Sweat and Urine.

This rectified Oil of *Tartar* is to be taken three or four Times in a Day, *viz.* one Hour before Breakfast, Dinner, in the Afternoon, and in going to Bed, from twenty to forty and fifty Drops, according to Necessity, Age, and Constitution, in good Mountain, or White Wine, or Rum, or upon a Lump of Sugar; and drink afterwards warm White Wine Negus, or French Brandy, or White Wine, or Mountain Whey, or Rum, mixed with warm Water, with a proper Regimen, to promote Perspiration and Urine.

In the Rheumatism, Asthma, Cholick, and a weak Stomach, I found the Oil exceeding good, and sometimes the Spirit too. I have made Pills with the Oil, and they have done great Service in many Cases.

I have sublimed my volatile Salt in an Alembick, by which means it became admirably white, and prodigiously strong. I put my volatile Spirit over it, and cohobated it. This made it very penetrating,

ing, but not so strong, as if I distilled it over my fixed Salt of *Tartar*.

The Chalk Stones in the Gout, and the Gravel, and Stone of the Bladder and Kidnies, are nothing else but a hardened and exsiccated Viscidity, which if it is calcined, leaves not one Grain of fixed Salt, or Ashes behind, and for that Reason my fixed Salt of *Tartar* is of great Force in dissolving them, and the coagulated Viscidities in the Kidnies and Bladder. In an old Manuscript an ingenious Author makes mention of this: In the *Tartar* lies the only Medicine to dissolve the Stone with Safety.

Most commonly in the Dropfy is an Obstruction, with the Gravel in the Kidnies, and I have found it admirable to give it now-and-then to promote the Urine and Sedes, and to dissolve the Viscidity, &c.

A Gentleman near *Lincoln's-Inn* had a Stone in his Kidnies, which was judged to be very large. He lay in great Misery, with very little Hopes of Relief. I gave him my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, 25 Grains Morning and Night, with a proper Diet-drink: In three or four Days time it began to work upon the Stone, and in the Morning a clouded Matter appeared in the Urine, which afterwards precipitated itself, resembling the White of an Egg. The Bottom and the Sides of the Glass in the Evening, were surrounded with a pointed stony Crust of a whitish Colour; in three or four Days all the Pain left the Patient, and he recovered intirely in a little time. I have since been sorry that I did not preserve the Fæces.

Many have endeavoured to correct the Opium, with a great Deal of Trouble, Time, and Expence, but I believe there is no better Corrector than my fixed Salt of *Tartar*. I have prepared an admirable Solution, and most useful and safe Medicine through Fermentation out of the Opium, which at the same
Time

Time will promote a fine Perspiration, without hurting the Nerves, or stupifying, &c.

With my *Tartarus Vitriolatus*, I have cured several Times the Yellow Jaundice. It works by Stool, Urine, and gentle Perspiration.

A Gentlewoman in Years through Vexation and Grief, got the Black Jaundice to the greatest Degree, and afterward the Yellow Jaundice. I gave her my *Tartarum Vitriolatum*, and now-and-then my rectified Spirit of *Argol*. She was very much afflicted with the Gravel, and she felt a great Pain in her left and right Side now-and-then. Her Stomach was very weak, any boiled Greens would give her a violent Cholick. I cured her twice of the Yellow Jaundice, and once of the Black Jaundice in a short Time.

An old and very feeble Man had a Stone in his Bladder: He had used a great many Medicines for some Years. Having given him mine, I was obliged to desist, because the Stone, beginning to dissolve, the Pieces cut him pretty much in the Urethra, for he had used too sharp and corroding Medicines, but without any Benefit, which had excoriated the Urethra and Bladder.

I have cured several People of the Gravel with my fixed Salt, and a proper Diet-drink.

I have taken Mercury, dissolved it in *Aqua fortis*, precipitated it with common Salt, edulcorated it well, and dried it. After that, I took my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, on which I had cohobated Spirit of Wine, and put it into a Retort, with more Spirit of Wine, upon a Sand-heat. As soon as it began to be warm, it grew as black as Ink. I cohobated the Spirit of Wine over it several times, and at last washed the Salt of *Tartar* out again, and put the Mercury in a luted Retort in an open Fire: It bore the Heat till the Glass melted, and then the
live

live or crude Mercury came over all at once, with great Force, into the Receiver, which was filled with Water, and the Water itself was grown brackish, and a little black. I found half the Mercury remaining fixed in the Retort, of a greyish Colour; I tried it in the strongest Melting-Fire; farther, I burnt it off several Times with Spirit of Wine, and three Times with Brimstone; but not the least Quantity was wasted.

I have taken Lead, Tin, Mercury, Antimony, and Iron, dissolved them in Aqua-fortis, and precipitated them with my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, and by Evaporating and Crystallising the Liquor, I got a very fine newter Salt, which burned like Nitre in the Fire.

The common white Precipitate, prepared with Sal Ammoniac, I mix with my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, and put Spirit of Wine over it, distilled it; the Spirit smelled very strong from the Sal Ammoniac, and the Massa turned as black as a Coal.

Another Time I took Mercury precipitated and edulcorated, and mixed with it my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, upon which I had cohobated Spirit of Wine, but put more Spirit Wine to it, distill'd it several Times, wash'd the Salt out again, and put the Mercury in a strong Melting-Fire in a Crucible; I found half the Mercury fixed, of a greyish Colour, which could abide the strongest Melting-Fire, but it would never unite with any Metal.

This fixed Mercury has been taken, with great Success, for an old inveterate Pox, for the King's-Evil, and other Distempers.

They, that are so weak, as to seek Riches in common Mercury, are much to be pitied.

One thing I must not omit to mention, which might have come in more properly in another Part of this Treatise: When I have applied my volatile
Spirit

Spirit of *Tartar* outwardly to a Cancer, the Flesh has immediately appeared as good as any other Part of the Body, and the Progress of it hath been stopt, at the Place where I touch'd it, tho' not without occasioning a good deal of Pain, for about half a Minute: But, in order to be still further satisfied of its Efficacy in this Respect, I purpose to make further Observations, as Occasion shall present.

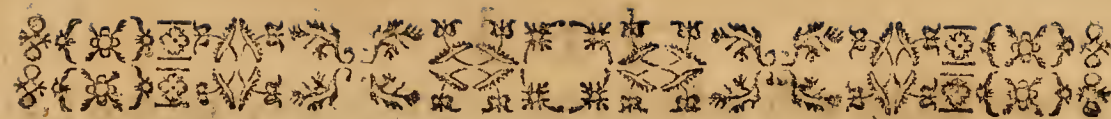
The *Tartarus emeticus*, made with my refined Crystals, and the *Crocus Metallorum*, is very strong.

In making the *Terra foliata Tartari*, my fixed Salt of *Tartar*, and the distilled Vinegar made such a strong Ebullition, as if I had mixed the Oil of Vitriol and the Salt of *Tartar* together.

Amongst all my Preparations of *Tartar*, I never found any of them do the least Harm, if they had not the wish'd for Success or Effect.

As it is impossible for any One to find out all the Preparations, Qualities, and Uses, of *Tartar* (as every expert Chymist must acknowledge,) if he could live to the united Ages of ten Persons; I shall therefore be extremely obliged to all Lovers of Chymistry for any Discoveries, they may hereafter make on this Subject; and in the Continuation of this Treatise their Names shall be published, if they shall permit me so to do.

If it should please Providence to prolong my Life, I shall not neglect to make farther Experiments and Improvements of my volatile Spirit, Salt, Oil, and fixed Salt of *Tartar*, as much as Business, Time, and Health will permit, for the Satisfaction of the Lovers of Chymistry, and for the Benefit of the Afflicted.



A D D E N D A.

THE first and second Impressions of this Pamphlet being disposed of, I am obliged to reprint it, with some Alterations and Additions; and, as I have had extraordinary great Success with my *Tartar*, among a variety of Patients, thro' the Blessing of the Almighty, I have done it with the more Pleasure. I acknowledge freely, that I have committed a Fault in not disposing the Operations more regular, and that I should have omitted some Things; but I hope the Reader will be so kind as to excuse this and other Errors.

The Preparations of the *Tartar* or *Argol* are all of a gentle aperient and penetrating Power, and possesses a large Quantity of elastick Air, not hurtful to the Constitution; They do not tear it to pieces, but dissolve the Viscidity and Acrity of the Fluids, and remove the Obstructions of the *Viscera*, and restore the Elasticity of the Fibres, and the proper Fluidity of the Fluids, strengthen the whole Fabrick, and remove the Viscidity and Sharpness of the Juices, which is the true Cause of most Part of the Distempers in the human Body, as I have said before; and are of as much Service to human Nature, as lies in the Power of any Medicine. I will venture to add, they are more beneficial than any Medicines yet known; but a reasonable Man will not expect Impossibilities, or Infallibilities, because it is not in the Power of Physick, or the Physician, to cure all Distempers, of which some are absolutely incurable: The Dissection of the diseased and deceased human Bodies demonstrates this. Nor is it in the Power of Medicine to make us immortal.

Some Cases will admit only a palliative, or temporary Cure. For it often happens that the Patient is brought to the last Stage of the Distemper, and the tender Frame of the human Body already destroyed, partly through wrong apply'd, or partly through too strong and violent, or through too many, and too great Quantities of Medicines before I am consulted; and in such Cases not much Service can be expected. It is not the Quantity, but the Quality and Preparation of a Medicine, which must cure a Distemper, for the cleaner it is separated and refined, from the Dregs and Fæces, the more Efficacy and Virtue we may expect from it; as I have before-mentioned.

The Vine is the King of Trees, and the Medicines prepared out of it are the most penetrating, balsamick, valuable, and withal, the most amicable, innocent and friendly to human Nature, amongst all the Remedies prepared out of the vegetable World, and, if I am not mistaken, of the Mineral too. Does not Man love Wine? Yes, but sometimes too much, to the Ruin of his Health: But the Wine, or the Preparations, of the *Tartar* loves Man a great deal more, because it relieves him again from the miserable Distempers he has brought upon himself by misusing it, but not alone in these Cases, but in others too, coming from some other Causes and Accidents, &c. The *Tartar* of the Antients, as of *B. V.* and others, was not of the common *Tartar* or *Argol*, but of a different Nature. *Paracelsus*, the great Chymist, and many others after him, has called (improperly) all Obstructions, Viscidities, Inflammations, and Coagulations, *Tartar*, or tartareous; &c. But about preparing the *Tartar* itself, I have found nothing in his Writings.

Several pretended Secrets, and curious and troublesome Preparations have come to my Hands; but

but in trying them, I found them to my Cost and irreparable Loss of Time, not to answer. *Oleum et operam perdidit.*

My volatile Salt of *Tartar*, with a proper Diet-Drink, I have used with great Success in old Venereal Cases, &c.

My Preparations of *Tartar*, which I never or seldom mix with other Medicines, are certainly of the greatest Service in Physick; but for all that, Vomiting, Purging, Bleeding, &c. must not be omitted, if there is a Necessity or Occasion for it.

Many great and chronical Distempers would be cured, if the Patients would have Patience, and continue for some Time with proper and safe Medicines, and be ruled in their Diet and Passions: &c. For by these Means they would not only be cured, but prevent Relapses and Returns. *Intemperantia est medicorum nutrix.*

Some People live by Choice a disorderly Life, and then they lay the Blame upon the Medicines, that they cannot cure the Gout, or any other Distemper.

In young Children, and middle aged People, the Epilepsy, Fits, and Convulsions, are most commonly easily cured; but in aged Persons, or where the Brain is touched, and the Senses impaired, seldom any good Success may be expected.

If a Patient be cured of any Distemper, it may return after some time, through his own Fault or Error, or through an accidental, or natural Cause; as I have seen, amongst others, in a Woman, whom I had cured with my refin'd Crystals of *Tartar*, of the Falling Sickness or Epilepsy of many Years standing; but she being of a passionate and violent Temper, it returned in about six Months Time, as I had foretold her. And I have seen young Children, which I have cured of Convulsion

Fits, whom the Agony of the Teeth, after being intirely cured perhaps a Year, or a Year and a Half, has killed in a Minute.

The World is made to believe, partly through Custom, partly thro' the positive Assertions of some ignorant and credulous People, that there is no Remedy for the Gout; except Flannel and Patience; and I myself believe, that the Gout cannot be cured intirely, and for ever, without any Return, with Safety; and if it was possible, few People will keep to a proper Diet, &c. However, I have removed, with the dissolved Oil of my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, severe Fits of the flying Gout from the Stomach, and other Parts, into the Extremities, in few Hours; yes, often in few Minutes; and the Fits in the Extremities I have eased and cured in a short Time, with Safety, by Perspiration, Sweat and Urine; and, by continuing to take a few Drops every two or three Days for some Time, it has corrected the viscid Blood, sharp and glutinous Matter, that the Fits of the Gout grow less frequent and less painful, and a great deal shorter; as a great many Gentlemen of Honour and Probity have experienced, and can testify it; and which is as much as a Patient in the Gout can reasonably expect from a safe Medicine; but a proper and moderate Diet must not be neglected, &c; nor a Diet-Drink, as well in the Cure, as after it, to correct the glutinous, viscid and sharp Blood, and to prevent a painful Return with Safety for a good While. If you remove the Cause, you will prevent the Effect.

As gouty People are often afflicted with the Gravel, it dissolves the viscid and glutinous Humour, and prevents the Gravel and Stone.

I may venture to say, that the Oil of my Crystals of *Tartar* or *Argol*, is almost a Specifick in the Gout,

Gout, by what I have seen, and others have experienced; and in the flying Gout, as I have said before, my Oil is admirable, as it will drive the Gout into the Feet, its proper Place, and in a little Time will carry it off, by Sweat and Urine.

This Oil strengthens the Stomach, Bowels, and Nerves, and corrects the viscid Blood and Juices effectually. It drives out the Wind very much, and is a great Cordial. In violent Colds I have found it admirable, and likewise in the Rhumatism, Cholic, &c.

I have had several Patients in the Dropsy, which I have been obliged to advise to drink moderately and sufficiently with their Meals, &c. notwithstanding they are not droughthy; because my volatile Spirit of *Tartar*, lays the Heat and Drought most commonly in two or three Days.

After the Spirit of Lime has stood some Time, the Crystals change again, and turn into a solid Body at the Bottom of the Glass. This Spirit I have found admirable in the Gravel and Stone.

A certain Gentleman, in a publick Office under the *Royal Exchange*, has had the Gout for many Years, so that he has been confined for eight or nine Months in a Year; but, by using the rectified Oil of my Crystals of *Tartar*, and continuing taking a few Drops of it daily, he has not been confined perhaps eight Days at a Time in two or three Years; and he has only now-and-then a slight and short Return of it when he catches cold, &c.

As there are already Books enough which have fundamentally and sufficiently treated of all the Distempers incident to the human Body, I thought it superfluous to transcribe or steal from other Peoples Learning, merely to make a pompous Show, or to swell the Size of this Work, as many would have done, though the Subject had been far inferior

to that of which I treat. I do not pronounce it as a universal Medicine. I have used a plain, short, and easy Stile, fit for every Body's Capacity, at which I find a great many are offended; but I wish that every Writer of the healing Faculty, or any other, would endeavour to serve the World with more solid and substantial Matter, than with pompous and empty Words, and uncharitable and absurd Criticisms, &c. If a Man takes Pains in his Profession now-a-days, and invents a new Remedy, or Medicine, to relieve the Miseries of the Distressed, let it be as useful and excellent as it may, he is stigmatized by the ignorant, selfish, and envious, with the undeserved Name of a Quack (I do not speak of wicked Cheats, or of ignorant and illiterate, tho' impudent, swaggering, proud, and audacious Impostors and Empiricks,) yet almost every one of the healing Faculty would be very glad, to be in Possession of sure and safe Remedies and Specificks, (but *gratis*, and without Trouble.) But those uncharitable Slanderers should first invent and publish more useful, safer, and better Medicines, before they traduce the Character of those, who mean well to Mankind.

Arts and Sciences, and particularly Chymistry, are not to be learned in Taverns, Coffee-houses, or at the Tea or Card Table, or in Bed, or with Idleness, &c. We must all, sooner or later, give an Account how we have spent our Time and Talents. Let us therefore put our nice and lazy Hands more to Books and Charcoal, than Cups, Cards, &c. chuse good Subjects, *Ora & Labora*; and let us work chearfully after a reasonable Manner; then the Great Being will bless and reward us, for our Labour and Affiduity, &c.

There are many unchristian, uncharitable, proud, covetous, and selfish Men in our Days, who rather chuse

chuse that their much-to-be pitied Patients die, and perish under their Hands, (if it be only according to Rule and Art,) though it is wilful Murder, than they will recommend, use, or apply an honest Man's Medicines, let it be as safe, and excellent as ever it will, and as much try'd, and approved of as ever it is possible; but let them remember the great and dreadful Day of Accounts.

The Reader is desired to correct the Paragraph in Page 22, Line 18, and read as follows;

Milk I know, and not without Reason, is generally reckoned the most natural and best Food for Children when in Health, but for my own part, I think when they are ill, it should be entirely avoided, &c. &c.

And, as there may be many Gentlemen, and others, that would be glad to make use of my *Tartar* or *Argol*, and the Medicines prepared thereof, I take this Opportunity to inform such, that they can be supplied therewith at my House only in *James-Street, Covent-Garden*.

A LETTER from a GENTLEMAN, on the foregoing
TREATISE.

Mr. DOVE,

AS you desired me to give you my Sentiments on your Treatise of *Argol* or *Tartar*, I presume you will not be offended, if I should point out some *Errata*, or at least such as I think to be so, according to the best of my Judgment.

In Chap. I. Page 1, Line 12, you say, that God instituted the Use of Wine in the Offerings to his Honour; which I think you might as well have waved, not having any Connection with the medicinal

cial Virtues of *Tartar*; and left it to the Clergy, whose Province it is to treat of such Subjects.

Again, Page 2, Line 5, you seem to reflect too much upon this present Age for want of Piety and Devotion, which, I think, had been better let alone to the Clergy, who are paid for declaiming against Vice from their Rostrums.

Again, Page 2, Line 29, you say, you will not dispute with the wretched and despicable Deists, Naturalists, Freethinkers, &c. about the Creation; and how the Great Being created *omnia ex nihilo*. Pardon me, good Sir, if I say, you did not rightly consider before you wrote this; for, in my weak and humble Opinion, there are many learned and worthy Men, who are Deists, Naturalists, and Freethinkers; please to consider, whether you are not a Naturalist yourself, in treating of the Works of Nature? And also, whether you are not a Deist, in praising his Works, and co-operating with them, in order to extract such Remedies, as may be of Use and Benefit to Mankind? If these Things are so, have you not given an Opportunity for your Opponents to triumph over you? Certainly I think you have, and could wish you had not.

As for your Book in general, it is wrote with Honesty, Sincerity, and Truth; and, it is evident throughout, that you have taken a great deal of Pains in the Analyzing of *Tartar*, which is neglected by the Chymists of this Metropolis (the more is the pity,) for I think it deserves the utmost Encouragement, having the greatest incising, attenuating, and penetrating Qualities of any thing else in the known World. I freely own, I have great Faith in the Virtues contain'd in *Tartar*, which, by a skilful Artist may be displayed.

In Page 10, Line 36, you mention the Distilling the Crystals in an iron Retort, and that the Salt
and

and Oil acquired from it an intolerable noisome Stench; doubtless, you cannot be ignorant, that the *Tartar*, containing Abundance of acid Particles, of consequence must act upon the Iron very strongly.

In short, to conclude, upon the whole, I like your Book very well; and heartily wish you good Success; for, without Flattery, I really think you merit it by your indefatigable Labour and Industry. Go on and prosper in God's Name; maugre all the Jealousies, Malice, and Envy of base, ignorant, selfish, and ungenerous People, &c. In the mean time, I remain,

S I R,

Your sincere Friend,

and humble Servant,

London, Jan. 6,
1736.

J. S.

M Y A N S W E R.

S I R,

YOU are so kind as to give me your Sentiments on my little Treatise of the *Tartar* or *Argol*; for which, instead of being offended, I am very much obliged to you. I could have omitted what I wrote about the antient Offerings, but I did it only to shew the Antiquity of the Use of Wine. I think it is the Duty of every Body, that has the least Notion of a future Life, to bemoan the lamentable Decay of Piety and Devotion in this present Age: Whose Fault it is I will not inquire. I do not recant, that I have called the Naturalists, Deists, and Freethinkers, *wretched and despicable*. I

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am sorry that any learned Man, or any who pretends to have the Use of Reason, is of this Denomination; and I am more concerned for them, that have particularly an Opportunity to see the admirable Works of the Creation, despise the great Maker of it, to their own wilful, deplorable, and inevitable Ruin: And I wish they may see betimes their dangerous Errors, &c. It is true, I humbly adore the Deity in the Works of Nature; but I do not make Nature a God.

To descend from this Subject to my *Tartar*: It is not of an acid, but of an alkaline Nature. The Oil of Vitriol makes a great Ebullition and Fermentation upon every Preparation of my *Tartar*. Though almost every one who is of the healing Faculty, must acknowlege, that the Preparations of my *Tartar* are the most innocent, and for all that the most powerful Medicines in many Cases; however I do not expect to be much applauded from certain Gentlemen, because *Self-Interest* is too powerful, and lies in the Way, &c. But I trust to Providence. Truth and Facts will always stand on my Side.

I am infinitely obliged to such an able and ingenious Chymist as you are, for giving my little Treatise such an undeserved good Character.

They that fight against Truth, and oppose it, never acquire great Honour; and, for that Reason, I shall not trouble my Head for the future about my silly Opponents.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient, &c.

The Gentleman's Magazine for November 1755; mentions my Treatise of the Argol or Tartar, and, in the Conclusion of it takes Notice, that I have not set down those People's Names whom I have cured, nor published my own Name. In Answer to which, I beg Leave to address the following Letter to the Proprietor of that Miscellany.

MR. URBAN,

IN perusing your *Magazine*, which always consists of well chosen *Strictures of Learning*, I find you have done me the Honour in *November 1755*, to take Notice of my little *Treatise of Tartar or Argol*. The Word of an honest Man is sufficient. To take a sacred Oath upon any trifling Occasion, is making light of such an awful and solemn Institution; and Affidavits don't always carry sufficient Proof; they are often printed, very easily obtained, though perhaps never made; and therefore I did not think it proper to collect any upon this Occasion. However, to answer your Extract of my Book, and as there may be some People, that doubt the Veracity of my Assertions, I will only for once mention the Names of those Persons whose Cases you have hinted at. The first is of a Child mentioned, p. 23; it was at Mr. *Harford's*, at the Sign of the *Bull* in *St. James's Market*: and now Mr. *Long* keeps the House, who married his Widow.

The next, p. 24. is of a Man at *Birmingham*, and Brother-in-law to Mr. *Avere*, a Factor there.

The Name of the third, p. 25. is *Francis Keale*, who lived in *Great Russel-Street, Bloomsbury*, with his Cousin Mr. *Kippax*, a well-known and great Writing-master, who is now retired from Business, and

gone to live at *Kown*, in *Lancashire*; but Mr. *English*, Stationer, in *Little Windmill-Street*, *Knaves-Acre*, and several other Gentlemen, can testify the Truth of this Case.

The Woman whom I cured of a violent Scurvy, p. 28. her Name is *Scragg*, and she lived the next Door to the *Red Lion* in *Long-Acre*.

As to Venereal Cases, and the young Women, I must beg to be excused mentioning Names.

In consumptive Cases, with Spitting of Blood, I have cured, among others, one *Givings*, a Journeyman to Mr. *Jones* an eminent Ironmonger in *Long-Acre*. Also a Servant Maid to Mr. *Roberdoes* at *Paddington*, who was cured in three or four Weeks of a deep Consumption. Mr. *Ganderoon's* Son, in *Hog-Lane*, p. 30, I cured of a deep Consumption; but two Years after that, he, by living irregular and too fast, relapsed again, unknown to me; and I did not see him till about 24 Hours before his Death.

Page 31. The Man with the Cancer in his Tongue was a Foreigner, his Name is *Meyer*.

One *Baldwin*, p. 36. amongst others, who lived at the Sign of the *Fox*, in *Fox-Court*, near *Queen's-Square*, was cured of a violent Dropsy by my volatile Spirit of *Tartar*.

Mr. *Weston* in *Hart-Street*, *Covent-Garden*, p. 40. who had the Gout in his Stomach, was cured of it by my Oil of *Tartar*.

The Man with the Rheumatism, p. 43. his Name is *James Parcival*; he was a Sailor, and afterwards a Chairman to the Hon. Colonel *Yorke*; and I believe is now living in *Greenwich Hospital*. At the Time of my attending him, a Piece of his Upper Jawbone, at which Place the Rheumatism first began, with two sound Teeth in it, fell away.

Mr,

Mr. B——e, p. 45. belonging to the Stamp-Office, was the Person who had a Stone in his Kidnies; but for what Reason he desired not to have his Name inserted at Length, I can't guess.

I could mention many others that I have cured with my Crystals, volatile Spirit, volatile Salt, Oil, and fixed Salt of *Tartar*, of different Distempers; but I hope, Sir, these few will satisfy you. I have now prefixed my Name to this Treatise, not having any Reason to conceal it, as I have taken my Degrees at *Gottingen*, under the great and learned Dr. *Haller*, in 1743; and my Father had the Honour to be Physician abroad to King *George I.* and King *George II.* whose Royal and most worthy Successor I heartily wish may reign long and happy over a free and great People.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant.

The Authors of the Monthly Review having thought proper to publish their malignant Animadversions on the foregoing Treatise, I thought it not amiss to return them my Compliments in the following Address to them.

To the Authors of the Monthly Review:

A Greeable to that Spirit of Malice and splenetic Criticism, for which your Performance has been remarkable for some Time past, you thought fit, in the *Monthly Review* of 1755, to give a Character of my Pamphlet, lately published, containing *an Account of some Discoveries in Tartar, &c.*: And, in your raving Fit, you have called it a Revival of the Dreams of *Paracelsus*, if you were not unskil-

unskilful in Physick and Chymistry, you would have known what the *Tartar* of *Paracelsus* is, or what he means by it. The most learned Physicians and Chymists of all Ages, and of all Countries, have shewn great Honour to this Man; and, if you understand *Latin*, please to read his Epitaph, existing to this Hour; which is no Dream, and is greater than ever yours is like to be. For my part, I should sincerely rejoice, if I had learned any thing from him on the present Subject. People of greater Learning, Experience, Candour, and Penetration than you, have at all Times regarded *Tartar*, as containing the most powerful Medicines. But, it is not surprising, that a Set of superficial and mercenary Scribblers call it a Dream. The Chymists don't always succeed in their Operations.

In my Pamphlet, I have described a Method of making several great and excellent Medicines out of my *Tartar*; and, in order to prove that they are so, I have made mention of many Cases, where they have performed extraordinary Cures. The Use of the Dregs only of my *Tartar* is always followed by a reviving and salutary Success; and, for the sake of your Brains, if you have any, I very sincerely recommend a few Doses to the Authors of the *Review*, hoping it will give a comfortable Warmth to their impaired Faculties. Had you any Love for Impartiality, Truth, and Candour, Mr. *Baldwin*, an eminent Bookseller in *Pater-Noster-Row*, for whom the Pamphlet was printed, would have given you my Directions; and, if you had thought fit to have made me a Visit at my House, in *James-Street, Covent-Garden*, I would have shewn you, with Pleasure, all my Preparations of the *Tartar*, and have demonstrated to you, that they are no Dreams. You have ungenerously, as you most commonly do, for want of Equity, Candour, and

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Learning, (of which you possess as much as a common Prostitute does of Chastity) endeavoured to decry the Labours of a Man, whose Design manifestly tends to the Benefit of his Fellow Creatures, and whose Knowledge is founded on Facts and Truths.

The Insinuation concerning the Dedication, is of a Piece with your other notable Observations. The Credit of a Dedication to a great Man always reflects a Lustre on the Author; and had the great Doctor *Heister* not approved it, his Name would not have been made use of. If you can't, for the future, produce a more impartial, judicious, and equitable Performance, than you have dishonoured yourselves and the *Monthly Review* with, no-body that has the least Share of Sense or Taste, will think himself much obliged to you. You are greater Enemies to Literature, Sciences, useful Inventions, and Truth, than Encouragers. And it is, in Reality, a great Honour to an honest Man to be attacked by a Set of such unfair, ungenerous, and malignant Writers. I will only add, that, if you, or any other Dunce, shall think proper to dip your Pens in Gall a second Time, and write any Thing more on this Subject against me, you shall not be answered; having no Time to spend in such Idleness, tho' you may.

I am, &c.

*The following LETTERS have been sent me from
divers Patients.*

*To Mr. W. T. DOVE, Surgeon, in James-Street,
Covent-Garden.*

S I R,

THE Love I bear to Mankind, and the Obligation I have to you, forces me to write this. I have found, by my own joyful Experience, the Truth of what you have wrote in your Treatise, intituled, “ A short Account of several excellent Medicines discovered in the *Tartar* or *Argol*,” dedicated to Doctor *Heister*, and printed for Mr. *Baldwin* in *Pater-Noster-Row*. My Case was desperate and deplorable; I was in a very deep Consumption; had a continual Cough, and a Hectick Fever; I spit Blood in great Quantities; was emaciated, and not able to walk twenty Yards; my Stomach and my Spirits were quite gone; when I went to Bed, I thought I should never see the Day-light more, &c.

Being an Apothecary myself, and coming to Town, I had the best Advice, but nothing would do; but, reading your Book, I resolved to try your volatile Salt of *Tartar*; and happy it was for me. I am now so well recovered in a Fortnight's Time, with God's Assistance, and your Medicine, that I can walk three or four Miles with Ease, sleep well, and eat in eight Days more, than I have done in three Months before. My Spirits are quite recovered; I can breathe without Difficulty; the Pains and Stitches in my Side, the Spitting of Blood, the Hectick Fever, and my Night-sweats, are gone; and, in short, Thanks to the Almighty, I am quite
another

another Man. It is possible, you may not be pleased with me, to thank you in this publick Manner; but, pardon me, Sir, for I say, that I am obliged in Duty to you, and in Charity to my Fellow-Creatures, so to do. I have not only heard of, but seen with Pleasure, several other great Cures you have done with your incomparable Medicines, prepared out of the *Tartar* or *Argol*. God prosper your Undertakings, and prolong your Days, for the Benefit of Mankind. As long as I live, I shall remain,

Sir,

Your most humble, obliged,

and most thankful Servant,

London, July 7,
1756.

Thomas Hillman, *junior*,
late of Newcastle under Line,
now at the Royal Point, in
New Crown-Court, N^o. 18.
Bow-Street, Covent-Garden.

S I R,

MY Father before me having been afflicted with the Gout, it seems to have descended to me by Inheritance: And accordingly, I was seized with it in my Stomach about three Years ago, being 26 Years of Age: It was so violent, that I thought I should die of it every Minute; and I believe in Reality, that no Pain in the World comes up to it; but you removed the Gout out of my Stomach, thank God, in one Night's Time, with your Oil of refined *Tartar* or *Argol*, which work'd by Sweat, Urine, and Wind. I thought myself so well the next Day, that I could go out again. You have my Case inserted in your Book, p. 33. But, perhaps by catching Cold, I was af-

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terwards seized with a dangerous Miliary Fever, and with the Gout in my Hands and Feet; of both which you relieved me in a short Time.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

London, Dec. 25, 1756.
Hart-Street, Covent-
Garden.

William Weston.

A worthy Gentleman, of one of the Inns of Court, whose Father was afflicted with the Gout, was seized with it in his Stomach, but, on taking my rectified Oil of *Tartar*, from 20 to 30 Drops, in the Space of an Hour and half it drove the Gout out of his Stomach into his Feet, and, by continuing the Use of my Oil, it intirely relieved him from the Pain in his Feet in a little Time.

S I R,

REading in the News Papers of the 16th instant, a Letter from Mr. *Hillman*, Apothecary, of your having made a very surprizing Cure on him, in a deep and desperate Consumption; I think, Sir, you have performed not a great deal less, or much inferior, in your Cure of Mrs. *Mary Atkins* of Convulsion Fits of fifteen Years standing. You have cured her of this dreadful and shocking Distemper intirely, with your Crystals of *Tartar* or *Argol*, in a very short Space of Time, against her own and every Body's Expectation, to the great Surprize of her Relations, and her other Acquaintance. I heartily wish the same Blessing and Success from above may always attend your Patient's, and all the great
Disco-

Discoveries in the *Argol* or *Tartar*, which was lately published by you.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient

humble Servant,

London, Aug. 1,
1756.

John Carr.

S I R,

MY Son had constantly, for two Years and a half, very strong Convulsion Fits; had all the Advice possible, and many Medicines given him, but without any Benefit or Success. At last, giving him your Crystals of *Tartar* or *Argol* for some Time, he is now, thank God, intirely cured of this frightful and shocking Distemper; for which, I and my Family return you our most sincere Thanks.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant.

London, Dec. 7, 1756.

William Misplee,
*Oilman, the Corner
of Fetter-Lane,
Holborn.*

S I R,

WITH Pleasure I see in the News, that some People have paid you a deserving and just Compliment, for the great Cures you have performed upon them with your new invented Preparations of *Tartar* or *Argol*. But, Sir, pardon me, that I, having perhaps the greatest Reason for it

amongst them all, follow their Example to thank you in this Manner. Every one of my Acquaintance knows, that I had the Dropsy to a very great Degree, when I lived three Years ago, 1753, in *Fox-Court, Southampton-Row, Queen's-Square*. You make mention of me in your Treatise of *Tartar or Argol*, printed for Mr. Baldwin in *Pater-Noster-Row*, p. 30. I was so bad, that I could not buckle my Shoes, nor walk up Stairs, or lie down in my Bed; my Breath was very short; I had a deep Lethargy, and a prodigious Palpitation of the Heart; my Legs, Thighs, and whole Body, were exceedingly swelled; my Countenance yellow, &c. In short, after having had all the Advice imaginable, I expected nothing but Death. And, if a worthy and great Benefactor of mine, and a particular Friend of yours, had not sent you to me, I must have left behind me a large and destitute Family. But you cured me, through God's Assistance, with your rectified Spirit of *Tartar or Argol*. For which, I and my Family shall for ever remain, as long as we live,

S I R,

Your most obedient humble Servants.

London, Aug. 10,
1756.

Richard Baldwin,
Chapel-Court, Ox-
ford-Chapel.

This Gentleman, after he was cured of the Dropsy three Years and a Half, was taken ill of a violent Fever, unknown to me, and died in four Days Time, *October 22, 1756*.

S I R,

S I R,

HAVING lost six Children in ten Years Time, who all died, to my great Grief, within the Month after Birth, of the Watery Gripes and Convulsion Fits, notwithstanding all imaginable Care and Medicines. But hearing of you, and seeing afterwards a Person, whom you had cured of Convulsion Fits of three Years standing, I gave to my then almost dying Child, your refined Crystals of *Tartar* or *Argol*; and you, Sir, with God's Blessing, and your Medicine, cured it intirely of this most fatal Distemper; and it is now one Year old. For which great Cure I sincerely thank you, and remain, &c.

London, Jan. 1,
1757.

Ann Gibbs.

S I R,

ABOUT two Years and a Half ago, I got the Dropsy so violent, that I, and my Friends despaired of my Recovery; but a Friend of mine advised me, very happily, to take your Prescription for the Dropsy; and accordingly, with God's Blessing, in about ten Days Time, by using your rectified *Spirit of Tartar*, I was able to walk from my own House to *White Chapel*, and back again. I have continued perfectly well, and free from the Dropsy, thank the Almighty, to this present Time, and have seen several other Patients cured with your Medicines of this dangerous Distemper.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

High-Holbourn, opposite
Little-Turn-Style,
April 21, 1761,

Wm. Rawle.

Good

Good Sir,

LAST Week I received a Letter from you, and am very glad to find you are living. If Fate had not decreed all Mens Deaths, I think it is pity such Men as you should ever die, who have with God's Blessing, lengthened my Days to the Admiration of all that know me. You had tapp'd me before you discovered your Medicines, seven Times since I was 63, and took from me near 42 Gallons of Water; and if I were to be tapp'd twenty Times more, if you were living, and had not got a better Method of curing the Dropsy, none but Mr. *Dove* should do it. I am, thank God, so well at present, with your Medicines, that I have Thoughts of altering my Condition, tho' I have had already three indifferent Wives; but would be glad to know, if you think a Woman Bedfellow will be proper for me? I will make bold to call on you this Summer, being to come your Way. I have, thank God, a good Stomach, and digest my Victuals very well. But I have not been punished quite enough for my Sins, which makes me think of another Wife.

I am, &c.

B. Jan. 10, 1760.

W. M.

S I R,

BY sleeping in wet Cloaths for some Hours, I caught a violent Cold, which, in three Months time, threw me into a deep Consumption; for which I used many Medicines, but all in vain; I was already so much enervated, that I was scarce able to walk, &c. and I and my Friends did expect nothing else but Death. But being encouraged by several People, whom you have cured of this dreadful Distemper, to take your volatile Salt of
Tar-

Tartar, or *Argo*?, it cured me, thank God, intirely, in a short Time, to every-body's great Surprize. For which I am, with the greatest Obligation,

Sir,

Your most obedient

and humble Servant.

London, Dec. 11,
1756.

James Thompson,
at the New-Inn, West-
minster-bridge.

To Mr. DOVE, Surgeon, in James-Street,
Covent-Garden.

ABOUT three Years ago our Servant, *Ann Nicols*, was bit and wounded in several Places by a prodigious mad Cat, which by all probability is worse than the Bite of a mad Dog; presently after she felt the Effects of it, and began to grow feverish, restless, making a strange Noise, and scratching and clawing her Bed-Clothes very violently. After two or three Days we applied to you, and you gave her of your liquid volatile Salt of *Tartar* or *Argol*, by which she found Relief and Benefit directly, and thank God, is entirely recover'd, and has continued ever since perfectly well and in good Health. As there are many People bit by mad Dogs, we thought it our Duty to publish this, and are willing to testify the Truth of it to any one.

Maiden-Lane, Covent-Garden.
August 8, 1760,

Rachael and Sarah Fox,
at Mr. Jack's, a Linnen-
Draper.

The

The Patients Names in the preceding Pages, I hope are sufficient to shew, that they are not fictitious, or Dreams. I could have added a great many more Cases, to shew the Veracity of the Virtue and Efficacy of my refined Crystals of *Tartar*, its Spirit, volatile Salt, Oil, and fixed Salt; but thought these sufficient, without swelling the Bigness of my Treatise, and tire the Patience of the Reader. Many Persons have strong Objections against publishing their Names in Print; for which Reason, I was obliged to leave them out, and only relate their Cases.

F I N I S.